NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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MISCELLANY.

[From the New York Mirror.

LITTLE FLORENCE GRAY.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

I was in Greece. It was the hour of noon,
And the Egean wind had dropp'd asleep
Upon Hymettus, and the thymy isles
Of Salamis and Egina lay hung
Like clouds upon the bright and breathless sea.
I had climb'd up th' Acropolis at morn,
And hours had fled as time will in a dream
Amid its deathless ruins—for the air
Is full of spirits in these mighty fanes,
And they walk with you! As it sultrier grew,
I hid me down within a shadow deep
Of a tall column of the Parthenon,
And in an absent idleness of thought
I scrawled upon the smooth and marble base.
Tell me, O memory, what wrote I there?
The name of a sweet child I knew at Rome!

I was in Asia! 'Twas a peerless night
Upon the plains of Sardis, and the moon,
Touching my eyelids through the wind-stirr'd tent,
Had witch'd me from my slumbers. I arose
And silently stole forth, and by the brink
Of "golden Pactolus," where lathe his waters
The bases of Cybele's columns fair,
I paced away the hours. In wakeful mood
I mused upon the storied past awhile,
Watching the moon, that with the same mild eye
Had looked upon the mighty Lydian Kings
Sleeping around me—Croesus, who had heap'd
Within that mould'ring portico, his gold,
And Gyges, buried with his viewless ring
Beneath yon swelling tumulus—and then
I loitered up the valley to a small
And humbler ruin, where the undefiled
Of the Apocalypse their garments kept
Spotless; and crossing with a conscious awe
The broken threshold, to my spirit's eye
It seemed as if, amid the moonlight, stood
"The angel of the church of Sardis" still!
And I again pass'd onward, and as dawn
Paled the bright morning star, I lay me down
Weary and sad beside the river's brink,
And 'twixt the moonlight and the rosy morn,
Wrote with my finger in the "golden sands."
Tell me, O memory! what wrote I there?
The name of the sweet child I knew at Rome!

The dust is old upon my "sandal shoon,"
And still I am a pilgrim! I have roved
From wild America to spicy Ind,
And worshipp'd at innumerable shrines
Of beauty; and the painter's art to me,
And sculpture speak as with a living tongue;
And of dead kingdoms I recall the soul,
Sitting amid their ruins. I have stored
My memory with thoughts that can allay
Fever and sadness, and when life gets dim,
And I am overladen in my years,
Minister to me. But when wearily
The mind gives over toiling, and, with eyes
Open but seeing not, and senses all
Lying awake within their chambers fine,
Thought settles like a fountain, clear and calm—
Far in its sleeping depths, as 'twere a gem.
Tell me, O memory! what shines so fair!
The face of the sweet child I knew at Rome!

THE ELOPEMENT

[The desperate pursuit and hair breadth escape of an Irish Earl with his mistress, who is pursued by her unnatural parent, with his vassals.]

'We are pursued then,' she cried, turning deadly pale; and the Earl's countenance for a moment bespoke hesitation whether to stop and support her at all hazards, or still urge her on. 'We are pursued,' she cried. 'I know it and we must be overtaken.—

Oh, leave Gerald! leave me to save thyself!, The Earl said not one word, but shook up her palfrey's head once more, and drawing his dagger goaded him with its point till the blood sprang.

'Oh, my poor Sylvio!' was all the terrified girl could say, as stung with pain and reeling from weakness, the creature put forth its most desperate efforts.

They had struggled for another minute, and were now topping the last eminence between them and the river, when a shout rung out of the woods behind.—The lady shrieked and the Earl struck the steel deeper into the palfrey's shoulder, and, stooping to his own saddle-bow, held him up with his left hand, bending to his laborious task till his head was sunk beneath the horses' neck. 'Anna!' he cried, 'I can see nothing for Sylvio's mane. Look out between the trees, and tell me if thou seest my ten men on the hill of Clemgaune,'

'I see,' replied the lady, 'The whole valley flooded from side to side, and the trees standing like islands in the water.'

'But my men, Anna? look out beyond the bridge.'

'The bridge is a black stripe upon the flood; I cannot see the arches.'

'But, beyond the arches,' he cried in the intervals of his exertion now becoming every moment more and more arduous; for the spent palfrey was only kept from falling by the sheer strength of his arm, 'beyond the bridge, beside the pollard elm—my ten men; they are not there?'

'Alas! no, my Lord, I cannot see them. But, mother of Mercy!' she shuddered, looking around. 'I see *them* now behind us!' Another shout of mingled voices, execrating, sounded from the valley as she spoke.

The Earl struck his brow with his gauntleted hand yielding for the first time to his excess of grief and anguish; for he had raised his head, and had seen all along the opposite hills, the bare unbroken solitude that offered neither hopes of help nor means of escape. Yet he girded himself up for a last effort; he drew his horse to the palfray's side, and 'dear Anna,' he said, 'cast thine arms around my neck and let me lift thee before me; black Memnon will bear us both like the wind; nay dally not,' for the sensitive girl shrank a moment from the proposal; 'remember thy promise in the chapel on the reck,' and he pressed his arm around her waist, and at one effort lifted her from the saddle; while she, blushing deeply, yet yielding to the imperative necessity of the moment clasping her arms round his neck and aided in drawing herself up upon the black charger's shoulder. The palfray, the moment it lost the supporting hand of the Earl staggered forward, and, though relieved of its burthen, fell headlong to the ground. The pursuers were now so near that they could see plainly what had been done, and their cries expressed the measure of their rage and disappointment; for the strong war-horse, although doubly burdened, yet thundered down the hill at a pace that promised to keep his start; and hope once more revived in the fainting hearts of the Earl and the lady.

'Now, thanks to heaven!' he cried, as he found the powerful charger stretching out under him with renewed vigor, 'thank Heaven that struck down the slow paced loiterer in this good time! Now, Memmon bear us over yonder hill, and earn a stall of carved oak and a rack of silver; Ah, the good steed! thou shalt feed him from thine own hands yet, lady, in the courts of castle Ley! Look back now, love, Anna, and tell me what they do behind.'

The lady raised her head from his shoulder, and cast a glance along the road they had traversed.—'I see them plying whip and spur,' she said, 'but they are not gaining on us Red Raymond rides foremost; and Owen and the three rangers; I know them all, but, oh, Mary Mother, shield me! I see my father Sir Robert Verdun; oh, speed thee good horse, speed!' and they descended the hill which overhung the barrow.

The old channel of the river was no longer visible, the flood had overspread its banks, and far across the flat holmes on the opposite side swept along in a brown, eddying, and rapid deluge.—The bridge of Tenacbelle spanned from the nearer bank to a raised causeway beyond, the solid masonry of which, resisting the overland inundations, sent the flood with double impetuosity through the three choked arches over its usual bed, for the main current and the back water rushed together, heaved struggling round the abutments, till the watery war swelled and surged over the rangewall and fell upon the road wall of the bridge itself with solid shocks, like seas upon a ship's deck. Eager for passage as a man might be whose life and the life of his dearer self were at stake, yet, for an instant, the Earl checked his horse, as the long line of peninsulated road lay before him; a high tumultuous sea on one side; a roaring gulf of whirlpools, foam, and gushing cataracts on the other.—The lady gave one look at the scene, and sank her head to the place from whence she had raised it. As he felt her clasp him more closely and draw herself up for the effort, his head shamed him to think that he had blenched from a danger which a devoted girl was willing to dare, he drove his spurs into his horse's flanks, and Memmon sprang forward on the bridge. The roadway returned no hollow reverberation, for every arch was gorged to the key-stone with a compact mass of water; and, in truth, there was a gurgling and hissing as the river was sucked in, and a rushing roar where it spouted out in waterfalls, that would have drowned the trampling of a hundred hoofs. Twice did the waves sweep past them, rolling at each stroke the ruins of a breach in the upper range wall over the road, till the stones dashed against the opposite masonry, and twice they were both covered by the spray flung from the abutments; but Memmon bore them on through stream and ruin, and they gained the causeway safe.

The Earl's heart lightened as he found himself again on solid ground, though still plunging girthdeep at times through the flooded hollows; but they passed the embankment also in safety, and were straining up the hill beyond, when the cries of the pursuers, which had been heard over all the storm of waters, ever since their entrance on the bridge, had ceased. There was a loud report of an arquebuss, and Memmon leaped off all his feet, plunged forward, reeled and dropped dead. Red Raymond's arquebuss was still smoking, as he sprung foremost of his troop on the bridge. Behind him came Lord Darcy, furious with rage and exultation. 'Secure *him* first,' he cried, 'secure *him*, before he gets from under the fallen horse, bind him hand and feet! Ah, villain, he shall hang from the highest oak in Clan Malir! and for *her* Sir Robert she shall be thy wife—I swear it by the bones of my father—before that risen sun has set! Come on!' and he gave his horse head; but suddenly his reins were seized on right and left by his attendants. 'Villians, let go my reins!' he cried, 'would ye aid the traitor in his escape?' and striking the rowels deep into his steed he made him burst from their grasp; but almost at the same instant he pulled up with a violence that threw him on his haunches, for a dozen voices shouted, 'back Raymond! back; and a cry arose that the bridge was breaking, and the long line of roadway did suddenly heave and undulate with the undulating current. It was well for Lord Darcy that he did so; for the next instant, and before his horse's fore feet had ceased to paw the air, down went the whole three arches with a crash, swallowed up and obilterated in the irresistable waters. Among the sheets of spray and splashing water thrown up by the falling ruins, and the whirlpools of loamy froth from the disjointed masonry, and the tumult of driving timbers and the general disruption of road and river, the musketeer and his horse were seen sweeping for one moment down the middle of the stream, then rolled over and beaten under water, and tumbled in the universal vortex out of night forever.

Stunned, horrified, his horse trembling in every limb, and backing from the perilous verge abrupt at his feet, the Baron sat gazing at the torrent that now rushed past him. The frightful death he had escaped, the danger he was then in, the sudden apparition of the river's unbridled majesty, savage and bare, and exulting in its lonely strength, all the emotions of awe, terror, and amazement crowded on the soul together. His daughter and her lover—it might be her paramour—lay within a gunshot upon this hill before his eyes, for Anna had thrown herself by the side of the fallen, but extricated Earl; but he saw them not, he thought not of them. He got off his horse like a man who awakens from sleep walking and grasped the nearest of his servants by the arm, as if seeking to make sure of the reality of their presence. 'Ha!' he exclaimed, 'this is a perilous flood, Geoffry; we must have the scrap of the ditch looked to.—But how is this! Ho,villian, where is my daughter? Oh fiends of hell, am I here!' and he started at once to a full consciousness of his situation. He tore off his helmet, and heavy breastplate, but his servants crowded round him and with drew him from the river, for he cried, that he would swim the torrent himself, if none else would. 'Dogs,' cried he, 'take off your hands! would you aid the rebellious girl—the traitor's leman—leman of Geraldine! Raymond reload your arquebuss—red hound, where is he! Ha! drowned? O slaves and cowards, to let him be lost before your eyes and stand idle by! Owen Garrebogle, thou art my foster brother; Sir Robert Verdon, thou hast been my son in bounties numberless; will you see me robbed of my child in my old age, nor strike a stroke for gratitude and fealty? Is there no man here will venture in for the love of my father's son.

At this last appeal, his fostered brother threw of his cloak, 'Give me your hands comrades,' he said to his companions, 'for though the barrier were a river of fire, I would go through it for the love of Mac Roger Moore.' It was too late; the lovers were safe.'

THE FOUR FOOLISH BRAHMINS.

In a certain district of India, a grand public repast was to be given to the Brahmins, four of whom meeting on the road, agreed to perform the journey together. A soldier passing them, saluted them; to which they replied by their blessing. The four Bramins forthwith began to dispute to which of them the soldier's salutation was addressed: but not being able to decide this weighty matter among themselves, it was agreed on that they should all run after the soldier and ask him. After pursuing him a league, they came up with him, and put the question. The soldier, provoked at this folly, replied in a mocking tone. 'Why then, I saluted the greatest fool amongst you.' Tho' at first confounded by the soldier's decision, each was so unwilling to give up the honor of the salute to another, that all claimed the superiority in folly; but, as they would only have proved their equality in it by coming to blows, they determined to submit the case to the decision of the judges of the neighboring town of Darmapourg.

It happened to be a court-day, and all the judges and Bramins of the place were assembled; but, on hearing the cause, they declared themselves unable to decide the prize of folly to any of them, as they were all strangers, unless they should detail some incident of their lives which should prove peculiar eminence in stupidity. The first accordingly began thus.—

'I am ill dressed, as you perceive, and this the cause. A rich merchant in my neighborhood, one day made me a present of two pieces of very fine cloth, which, before using, I washed to purify them, and hung upon a tree to dry. A dog passed by at that moment, but I could not perceive whether he had touched the linen or not, nor did my children, who were playing at a little distance, In order to assure myself of the fact, I knelt down on all four's making myself about the dog's height, and crawled under the linen. 'Did I touch?' I asked, 'No,' replied my children. But I reflected that the dog's tail was turned up, it might by chance have touched my linen; I accordingly fastened a reaping-hook on my back, and passed under it. The hood touched; and convinced by this that the dog must have profaned my linen, I tore it in a thousand pieces. The adventure spread, and every one called me a fool. 'Even if the dog *did* touch your linen,' said some, 'could not you have washed it again?' 'Why did you not rather give it to the poor Soudras?' cried others. 'After such a piece of folly, who will ever give you clothes in future?' Their predictiont were just: for since that time when I asked for linen—'To tear in pieces, doubtless,' is always the reply.'

When the first Brahmin had ended, one of the auditors said,—'It seems, then, you run well upon your hands and feet?'—'You shall see,' replied he: and he scampered round the hall in that posture, while the assembly was in convulsions of laughter. The second spoke:—

'One day, being about to attend a public festival I had my head shaved. I desired my wife to give the barber a half penny, but she by mistake gave him a penny. I demanded my change, but this the barber refused: 'However,' said he, if you like, I will shave your wife's head for the disputed half-penny.—'Very well,' I replied. Accordingly, I held my wife while the barber shaved her head: after which he decamped, and published the affair every where. It was universally believed and said that I had surprised my wife with a lover, and had caused her head to be shaved as a punishment; and to such a degree did this story gain ground, that an ass was brought to my door on which it was intended to (as usual in such cases) parade my wife through the village. Her father and mother arrived; and, after abusing me grossly, carried off their daughter; and to add to all my misfortunes, I missed the feast for which I had been preparing myself by three days' fast. Another repast was soon after announced, at which I made my appearance, and was received amidst the hisses of all present, who insisted on my declaring who the wretch could be who was the lover of my wife. It was in vain that I protested her innocence, and told my own story.—'Did ever any one,' they cried, 'hear of a husband's shaving his wife's head, but when a lover was in the case! Either this man must be the greatest liar, or the greatest fool that ever existed on the face of the earth.'

When the second Brahmin had concluded, the third addressed the assembly: 'I was formerly named Anantaya, but I am now called *Betel*-Anantaya; and the following is the cause of my obtaining that nickname About a month after my marriage, I happened to say to my wife that women were *tattlers*; to which she replied, evidently alluding to me, that there were some men much more given to tattling than women.—Piqued at this retort, I said—'Well, then, let us see which of us will henceforth speak first.' 'With all my heart,' replied she: 'what shall our wager be?' 'A leaf of betel,' said I: so the bargain was made, and we went to bed. The next morning we did not make our appearance at the usual hour: our friends called us several times, and knocked at our door in vain. We persisted in our silence, till at last, alarmed lest we should have died suddenly in the night, they called a carpenter, and forced our door, when they found us alive, awake, and in good health, but both deprived of speech. They were now convinced that we were enchanted: and in order to remove the fatal spell, the most famous magician of the neighborhood was called in, who pronounced us bewitched.—A brahmin of our acquaintance, however, maintained that our malady was natural, and promised to cure us. Beginning with me, he took up with pincers a small red hot bar of gold, which he applied first on the soles of my feet, then on my knees, on the elbows, my stomach, and tha top of my head. I sustained my tortures without discovering the least sign of pain, and would have died, if necessary, rather than have lost my wager.

'Finding the experiment had failed with me, the brahmin resolved to try my wife. But no sooner did she feel the heat than she cried out, 'Ah! that's enough; I have lost my wager;' then turning to me, she said, 'See, there's your betel leaf.'—'Aye,' replied I, 'I knew you would speak first;' and thereupon I repeated to all present the story of our wager. 'What!' cried they all, 'and was it merely that you might not lose a betel-leaf, that you alarmed your family and the whole village? Was it for such a trifle that you allowed yourself to be burnt from head to foot? Was there ever such a idiot?' And from that time I have been nicknamed *Betel*-Anantaya.'

The assembly, on hearing the third brahmin, agreed that he had large pretensions to the soldier's salute: but before deciding, they resolved to hear the fourth speaker, who delivered himself as follows:—

'When I was married, my mother, being sick, was unable to fetch my wife from the house of her father; she therefore despatched me on the mission, with a thousand counsels and cautions, saying at the same time, 'Knowing you, as I do, I am afraid you will commit some piece of folly.' I promised to conduct myself properly, and set out. After staying three days with my father in law, I proceeded homewards. We were then in the summer solstice, and the heat was excessive. We had to cross a sandy plain, more than six miles in extent. The hot sand burnt the feet of my young wife, who had been very delicately brought up in her father's house: she first began to cry, and then, unable to proceed farther, she threw herself on the ground, refusing to rise, and saying that she was determined to die there. I seated myself by her side, uncertain what to do, when a merchant with fifty oxen passed by; I consulted him on the subject, and he replied, that to proceed or remain would be dangerous for the girl. 'However,' said he, 'as her death is certain either way, and you may be suspected of it, suppose you give her to me: I will put her on one of my oxen, and take the utmost care of her; and as for her trinkets, they may be worth twenty pagodas; here are thirty for you. Now, will you give me your wife?'

'The arguments of the merchant appeared to me very plausible; so I took his money, gave him my wife, and pursued my way homewards. 'Where is your wife?' said my mother. Upon this I detailed the affair, and showed her the thirty pargodas I had received; when she, to my surprise, burst forth into transports of rage. 'Wretch! fool! villain!' cried she, 'have you sold your wife—a *brahmaddy*—to a base merchant? What will her friends and our own say to such a piece of beastly stupidity!'

'My wife's parents were not long in ignorance of the fate of their daughter; they came to my house, and would have murdered not only myself, but my poor mother, had we not saved ourselves by flight.—They however, carried the affair before the chiefs of the *caste*: who not content with ordering me to pay two hundred pagodas of damages to my father-in-law, would have for ever excluded me from the *caste*, had it not been for the respect in which they all held 'my worthy father before me.' It was also ordered that such a fool as I should never be allowed to take a wife, and I am thus condemned to remain a widower for the rest of my life. I appeal to you, gentlemen, after this whether I am not worthy of the soldier's salute.'

After hearing the four Brahmins, the judges decided that each was worthy of the victory. 'Each of you,' said they, 'has gained his cause; so you may continue your journey in peace, if possible.' The pleaders were all satisfied with this decision, and departed, each shouting, 'I have won! I have won!'—*Hindoo Comic Stories.*

TOM CRINGLE

Is writing again—and although he hails now as 'Benjamin Brail,' every body sees through the *purser's name*. The readers of miscellany will welcome him as an old friend.

The Commodore was a red-faced little man, with a very irritable cast of countenance, which however, was by no means a true index to his warm heart, for I verily believe that no commander was ever more beloved by his officers and men than he was. He had seen a great deal of service, and had been several times wounded; once, in particular, very badly, by a grape-shot that had shattered his left thigh, and considerably shortened it, and thereby gave him a kick in his gallop, as he himself used to phrase it, until the day of his death. He was a wag in his way, and the officer now perambulating the deck alongside of him was an unfailing source of mirth; although the Commodore never passed the limits of strict naval etiquette, or trespassed beyond the bounds of perfect good breeding in his fun. The gallant old fellow was dressed in faded nankeen trowsers—discoloured cotton stockings—shoes, with corn-holes cut in the toes—an ill-washed and *rumpled* white Marseilles waistcoat—and an old blue uniform coat, worn absolutely threadbare, white and soapy at the seams and elbows; each shoulder being garnished with a faded gold lace strap, which confined the epaulets when mounted, and that was only on a Sunday. His silk neckcloth had been most probably black once, but now it was a dingy brown; and he wore a most shocking bad hat—an old white beaver, with very broad brims, the snout of it fastened back to the crown with a lanyard of common spun yarn, buttoned up, as it were, like the *chapeaux* in Charles the Second's time, to prevent it flapping down over his eyes. He walked backwards and forwards very quickly, taking two steps for Sprawl's one, and whenever he turned, he gave a loud stamp, and swung briskly about on the good leg as if it had been a pivot, giving a most curious indescribable flourish in the air with the wounded limb in the roundcoming, like the last quiver of Noblet's leg in an expiring pirouette.

Lieutenant Sprawl, the officer with whom he was walking, and keeping up an animated conversation, was also in no small degree remarkable in his externals, but in a totally different line. He was a tall man, at the very least six feet high, and stout in proportion; very square shouldered; but, large as he was, his coat seemed to have been made to fit even a stouter person, for the shoulder-straps (I think that is the name) projected considerably beyond his shoulders, so that they gave the upper part of his figure a sharp ungainly appearance, like the projecting eaves of a Swiss cottage. Below these wide-spreading upperworks he tapered away to nothing at the loins, and over the hips he was not the girth of a growing lad. His thighs were very short, but his legs, from the knee down were the longest I ever saw in man, reversing all one's notions of proportion or symmetry for they gradually swelled out from the knee until they ended in the ankle, which emulated, if it did not altogether surpass, the calf in diameter. But this was not all; for when you looked at him in a front view, his lower spars, from the knee down, were a perfect facsimile of the letter V reversed, that is, with the apex uppermost, while the long splay feet formed the strokes across or the bases of the letter, into which the shanks or shin-bones were morticed amidships as nearly as may be, so that the heel projected aft very nearly as far as the toe did forward, as if he had been built after the model of some river craft, to sail backwards or forwards as might be required, without either tacking or wearing. The feet were conspicuously stuck out before him, and kept cruising about of their own accord apparently as if they were running away with the man. He had an immensely large head, with a great fell of coarse red hair, which hung down in greasy masses on each side of his pale, freckled visage, until it blended into two immense whiskers, which he cultivated under his chin with great care, so that at length he appeared to be peeping through a fur collar, like a Madagascar ourang-outang. His eyes were large, prominent, and of a deadly pale blue; his general loveliness being diversified by a most conspicuous squint. He had absolutely no eyebrows, but a curious nondescript sort of tumble-out forehead as like an ill-washed winter-turnip in its phrenological developements as one could well imagine. As for his nose, it had the regular twist of a rifleman's powder-horn. But his lovely mouth, who shall describe it? Disdaining to claim acquaintance with the aforesaid beak, it had chosen its site under the left eye, so that a line—I here address myself to mathematical readers—drawn from the innermost corner of the right eye, and intersecting the tip of the snout, would have touched the right corner of the aforesaid hole in his face—it could be dignified with no other name, for in sober reality, it more resembled a gash in a pumpkin, made by a clumsy bill hook, than any thing else.

Lips he had none; and the first impression on one's mind when you saw him, was, Bless me—what an oddity! The man has no mouth—until he did make play with his potato-trap, and then it was like a gap suddenly split open in a piece of mottled free-stone. It was altogether so much out of its latitude, that when he spoke, it seemed aside, as the players say; and when he drank his wine he looked, for all the world, as if he had been pouring it into his ear. As he walked, he vehemently swung his arms backwards and forwards, as if they had been paddles necessary to propel him ahead, carrying on leisurely when he first turned, but gradually increasing his pace as he proceeded until he sculled along at a terrible rate.

So now if the admiring reader will take the trouble to dress this Adonis, I will furnish the apparel.—Imprimis, he wore a curious wee hat, with scarcely any brim, the remains of the nap bleached by a burning sun, and splashed and matted together from the pelting of numberless showers, and the washing up of many a salt-sea spray, but carefully garnished, nevertheless, with a double stripe of fresh gold lace, and a naval button on the left side. Add to this, an old fashioned uniform coat, very far through, as we say; long-waisted, with remarkably short skirts, but the strap for the epaulet new and bright as the loop on the hat; and then swathe him in a dingy white kerseymere waistcoat over which dangled a great horn eye-glass, suspended by a magnificent new broad-watered black ribbon; and finally, take the trouble to shroud the lower limbs of the Apollo in ancient duck trowsers, extending about half way down the calf of the leg, if calf he had leaving his pillar-like ankles conspicuously observable; and the aforesaid reader will have a tolerably accurate idea of the presence and bearing of our amiable and accomplished messmate, Mr David Sprawl.

Rum subject as he certainly was to look at, he was a most excellent warm-hearted person at bottom, straight forward and kind to the men, never blazoning or amplifying their faults, but generally, on the other hand, softening them, and often astonishing the poor fellows by his out-of-the-way and unexpected kindness and civility, for he plumed himself on the general polish of his manners, whether to equals or inferiors, and they repaid the compliment by christening him, at one time, 'Old Bloody Politeful,' and 'Davie Doublepipe' at another, from a peculiarity that we shall presently describe.

This remarkable personage was possessed of a very uncommon accomplishment, being a natural ventriloquist, having two distinct voices, as if he had been a sort of living double flageolet, one a *falsetto*, small and liquid, and clear as the note of an octave flute; the other sonorous and rough, as the groaning of a trombone. In conversation the alternations apparently involuntary were so startling and abrubt that they sounded as if ever and anon the keys of the high and low notes of an organ had been suddenly struck, so instantaneously were the small notes snapped off into the lower ones,—so that a stranger would in all probability, have concluded had he not known the peculiarities of the beauty that a little midshipman was at one moment squeaking up the main hatchway from the hold, and at the next answered by a boatswain's mate on deck. Indeed, while the commodore and his subaltern pursued their rapid walk backwards and forwards on the quarter-deck the fine manly sailor-like voice of the old man as it interwined with the octave flute note and the grumbling bass of David Sprawl, like a three-strand rope of gold thread, silver thread and tarry spunyarn might have given cause to believe that the two were accompanied in their perambulations by some invisible familiar, who chose to take part in the conversation and to denote his presence through the ear while to the eye he was but thin air. However, maugre appearances and the oddity of his conformation, friend Sprawl was physically the most powerful man on board.

Thus beloved by the men, to his brother officers he was the most obliging and accommodating creature that ever was invented Numberless were the petty feuds which he soldered, that but for his warmhearted intervention might have eventuated in pistol-shots and gunpowder; and the mids of the ship asolutely adored him. If leave to go on shore, or any little immunity was desired by them, 'Old Bloody Politeful' was the channel through which these requests ran; and if any bother was to be eschewed or any little fault sheltered or any sternness on the part of the Commodore or any of the Lieutenants to be mollified,—in fine, if in any propitiation of the higher powers was required, who interceded but "Davie Doublepipe?" In a word, men and midshipmen would have fought for him to the last gasp; and although they did laugh a little at his oddities now and then, they always came back to this,—'He is the best seaman and the bravest man in the ship,' as indeed repeated trials had proved him to be.

The remarkable couple that I speak of continued to stump along the quarter-deck, backwards and forwards very rapidly; and at the end of every turn, Sprawl in place of tacking with his face to his companion, invariably wore with his back to him, and so lumbersome and slowly, that the Commodore usually had wheeled, and stood facing him, ready to set forth on his promenade long before Mr Sprawl came round; so that, while his back was towards him, he had an opportunity of giving his broad shoulders a quizzical reconnoitering glance, which he instantly exchanged for the most sedate and sober expression, when our friend at length hove about and fronted him. This contrast between the fun of the Commodore's expression when his subaltern's back was towards him, and its solemnity when he turned his face, was most laughable; more especially that he always met Sprawl, as he came to the wind, with a sidling bow, before he made sail in his usual pace, which slight inclination was usually answered by the Lieutenant with a formal inclination of his strange corpus, whereby he stopped his way for a second or two, by which time Sir Oliver had filled on the other tack, and shot three or four strides ahead, so that Sprawl had to clap the steam on at a very high pressure, in order to scull up alongside of his superior, before he arrived at the other wheeling point, the break of the quarter-deck.

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE. On Friday night the governor of the House of Correction at Swansea let loose his dog to range the garden and space between the outer walls and prison, which before that had always been kept tied up. In the morning he was again secured, but four ducks which had been left in the yard were not to be found, and there being no trace of feathers or means of escape, the astonishment was not dispelled until Sunday, when it was discovered that the dog had dug holes in the garden, some yards apart, and had buried the ducks. In one case he failed in a degree, which occasioned the discovery, although ingenuity was exercised to complete it—namely, one of the holes was dug so near to a fennel bush, that the head of the duck protruded underneath it, and as the dog could not completely cover it, he placed thereon a stone. Still, however, the duck was dug out alive, and is likely to survive the extraordinary treatment; the others were of course, suffocated though neither had the appearance of any bite or other injury. The graves had been patted down very closely by the paws of the dog.—*Cambrian.*

[From the New York Transcript.]

A SUNDAY IN FRANCE.

To exhibit the French in their true character, we must not look at them in cities or large towns, where, from their constant intercourse with foreigners, they have lost much of their national character; but we must see them in a country village, and on a Sunday, if we wish to make a right estimation of their character. Here, if it be in summer, and the weather fine, they may be seen as soon as the morning mass is over, directing their course to the shady recess of some neighboring wood—the multitude who perform these weekly migrations being made of whole families. The richer families are followed by their servants, with provisions; while the wife and young er children of the artizan take the lead—the husband and elder children bringing up the rear, well laden with provisions. Sometimes three or four families join together and have a fiddler preceding them, showing their intention of having a dance; others join in a chorus of rural or national songs. On the roadside are blind fiddlers, having a dog before them with a wooden bowl in his mouth, mutely yet eloquently soliciting alms from the passers by: then come lepers and persons otherwise unclean, without number; numerous sorelegs, humps, and withered arms are displayed to the admiring multitude, for the sight of which nothing farther is asked than a liard (the fourth part of a cent) "for the love of God." A lady may be seen, dressed in the very height of fashion, giving a sous to one of the mementos of human misery, and asking three liards change; this is far from being looked upon as mean, and to judge from the loud *ave Marias* which this small donation calls forth, a stranger might suppose that the offering had been one of five francs, instead of so small a mite.

The crowd having reached its destination, the first object with each family is to select a tree at the foot of which they may seat themselves to eat their frugal meal. Having chosen one, the provision basket is deposited at its foot, and then the whole family run about to see the various games going on; nor have they the least fear that their provisions will be stolen, or that the tree which they have appropriated to themselves will be taken by any one else. Now may be seen men and boys playing at pitch and toss, marbles and chuck farthing; while others are displaying their dexterity at the manly game of quoits. Here and there a group is amused by a cock-fight; in another part dogs are set at a bear, usually minus his fur and not unfrequently his ears; whilst the many wounds in his greasy sides but too plainly show that he has not gained much 'vantage in the wars. All this time a continual and confused noise is kept up by Italian boys with hand organs, hurdy gurdies, and flageolets—women crying curds, baked apples, or walnuts—mountebanks, fire eaters, tumblers, and itinerant preachers—the hissing of sausages thrown on the hot frying pan, placed over very primitive looking fire places, composed of a few rough stones, do, by no means, produce the least interesting or attractive part of the music.

The din gradually ceases, and each family seeks its own selected tree. The good brown loaf of leavened bread now makes its appearance, seldom weighing less than twelve pounds; it has usually been previously cut in two and a sufficient piece taken from the middle to form a reservoir for a pound of butter; it is now cut into chunks, which would astonish a foreigner, and distributed among the group. Peas, apples, peaches, apricots, grapes, and the luscious ripe fig make up the estable part of the repast; whilst two or three bottles of wine serve to give strength and spirits to the young, and, indeed, to many of the old folks to go through the merry country dance which always winds up the scene.

At the well known scrape of the fiddle, all are up and stirring. There is now a general search for partners. A belle of the place may be seen dancing with a rough sailor, just come home to see his parents after a long voyage, and the young squire leading off a strapping country girl, whose low and highly varnished wooden shoes, short petticoats, and white woolen stockings, show off her strong but well turned leg and ancle to the greatest advantage. Some of the country bloods, after laboriously contending with their ponderous sabots, throw them off then "trip it" barefooted. Night usually closes the scene.

CATHARINE, EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

When Catharine Alexowna was made empress of Russia, the women were in an actual state of bondage; but she undertook to introduce mixed assemblies, as in other parts of Europe. She altered the women's dress by substituting the fashions of England. Instead of furs, she brought in the use of taffeta and damask, and cornets and commodes instead of caps and sable. The women now found themselves no longer shut up in separate apartments, but saw company, visited each other, and were present at every entertainment.

But as the laws to this effect were directed to a savage people, it is amusing to see the manner in which the ordinances ran. Assemblies were quite unknown to them. The Czarina was satisfied with introducing them, for she found it impossible to render them polite. An ordinance was therefore published according to their notion of breeding; which, as it is a curiosity and has never before been printed that we know of, we shall give our readers.

'I. The person at whose house the assembly is to be kept, shall signify the same by hanging out a bill, or giving some other public notice by way of advertisement, to persons of both sexes.

II. The assembly shall not be open sooner than four or five o'clock in the afternoon, nor continue longer than ten at night.

III. The master of the house shall not be obliged to meet his guests, or conduct them out, or keep them company; but, though he is exempt from all this, he is to find them chairs, candles, liquors, and all other necessaries that company may ask for; he is likewise to provide them with cards, dice, and every necessary for gaming.

IV. There shall be no fixed hour for coming or going away. It is enough for a person to appear in the assembly.

V. Every one shall be free to sit, walk or game as he pleases; nor shall any one go about to hinder him or take exceptions at what he does, upon pain of emptying the great eagle (a pint bowl full of brandy:) It shall likewise be sufficient, at entering, or retiring to salute the company.

VI. Persons of distinction, noblemen, superior officers, merchants and tradesmen of note, head workmen especially carpenters, and persons employed in chancery, are to have liberty to enter the assemblies; as likewise their wives and children.

VII. A particular place shall be assigned the footmen, except those of the house, that there may be room enough in the apartment designed for the assembly.

VIII. No ladies are to get drunk under any pretence whatever: nor shall gentleman be drunk before nine.

IX. Ladies who play at forfeitures, questions and commands, &c. shall not be riotous. No gentleman shall attempt to force a kiss;—and no person shall offer to strike a woman in the assembly, under pain of future exclusion.'

Such are the statues upon the occasion, which in their very appearance, carry an air of ridicule and satire. But politeness must enter every country by degrees; and these rules resemble the breeding of a clown.—*Goldsmith.*

Say not the possessors of science have passed away, and are forgotten; every one who has walked in the path of science has reached the goal.

The only kind office performed for us by our friend of which we never complain, is our funeral, and the only thing which we are sure to want happens to be the only thing which we never purchase—our coffin.

ORIGINAL.

For the New England Galaxy.

GENIUS.

For he a rope of sand could twist
As tough as learned Sorbonist,
And weave fine cobwebs, fit for skull
That's empty when the moon is full;
Such as take lodgings in a head
That's to be let unfurnished.

MR EDITOR—Didst ever in thy pilgrimage encounter a GENIUS? I mean one of those deeply learned bipeds who have a smattering of every thing but the useful, and are deeply versed in lore which benefits them not. Who can tell how many wheel-barrow loads of iron coin made the price of a day's labor in Spartan currency, but not how many dimes there are to an American dollar. Who are able to describe the Egyptian process of manufacturing paper from the reed Papyrus; but cannot tell whether the paper now in use, is manufactured in North America, or New Zealand; or whether it is made of linen rags or potato tops. Who can discourse learnedly upon the armour of King Philip's Macedonian Phalanx, and their weapons; but cannot distinguish a rifle from a fowling piece; or a percussion from a flint lock. Who can revel on black letter, and grow fat on musty manuscripts and relics of antiquity, or on books generally; but hardly know how to dispose of the knife and fork at table. Deeply learned in politics and statistics, such an one can sometimes calculate to a farthing the expenses of government—the interest of the national debt, or the sum requisite for the support of the Army and Navy; while he cannot readily tell the difference between the price of a week's board and a single meal. He can tell what use the Carthagenian women made of their hair, when they shaved their heads for the benefit of their country; but does not know the use of a comb in his own, though perchance he can describe the relics of the ancient toilets unearthed at Herculaneum or Pompeii.

GENIUS will sometimes strike into some particular path, and then it makes its possessor ignorant of every thing else. But a *universal* genius, possessed some, or all, of the peculiarities above enumerated—or if not precisely those, others very similar. One trait, however, is the universal attribute of the unfortunate possessors of *genius*,—contempt for common things—more particularly for pecuniary matters. It is not *always* essential to drink gin and water, though Lord Byron would swallow that anti-sentimental beverage—but disregard to pecuniary matters is a *sine qua non*. If not actually possessed, it must be affected. Who ever heard of a genius, making account of dollars and cents, or husbanding his income? The thought is preposterous. What! descend to matters so common place and necessary as taking heed to the acquisition and proper disposal of base coin? A genius is not a genius who takes care of himself, or keeps an eye to the management of his money;—*ergo*, Sir Walter Scott was no genius at all. Lord Byron too, has been suspected and accused of hinting that "monies" are worth looking after; those then who can soar above such sordid considerations go a flight beyond Scott and Byron. Oliver Goldsmith cared for no such trash, and although his works cleared vast sums, the author of the "Deserted Village" never was out of debt. He would give away money, and keep his tailor out of his bill. The author of Hudibras died as poor in pocket, as the every day doggrel imitations of his style, are in poetry. Henry Fielding was "naturally but little formed for economy" and scattered a handsome fortune brought him by his wife, and his own inheritance beside, in three years. Tom Jones himself could not have rattled it away faster. Smollet never could make the bailiff entirely "forget the way to his habitation"—but I could not find space on a ream of foolscap to enumerate half the "illustrious poor" who k

withstanding her appetite for dinner appeared so imperative, Miss Basbleu soon evinced that her 'ruling passion' was stronger than even her appetite. She gave us by way of an accompaniment, a dissertation upon the ancient posture at meal times—discoursed upon Roman luxury, and alluded to the extravagance of the Roman gourmands, who carried the expense of their tables so far that an imporial edict was issued, forbidding the price of a single entertainment to exceed a certain sum. Thence she danced to Cleopatra's feast, where the Egyptian queen dissolved a pearl of great price, in a cup of vinegar—and while upon the subject of precious stones, she took a trip to Arabia, and recounted the virtues supposed by those people to be inherent in divers jewels.—While in Arabia she condescended to inform us that *Felix* meant *happy*, and that Arabia Felix was so called to distinguish it from *Arabia Petrea*, or the *Rocky*. At length perceiving that we were all waiting for her to rise from the table, she stopped short in the middle of a Latin quotation, and bolted the residue of her dinner.

It is more than a fair task for *my* learning to recount even the names of the subjects upon which she lectured—to give the substance of her dissertations would be for me an impossibility. No sentence, however trivial could be uttered, but she would hang upon it a treatise on antiquity. Ma Conscience! how the girl talked—talked—talked. Mother's head ached for a week afterward, and father swore that it gave him a distressing fit of English Grammar. Toward evening a walk was proposed, and here, the genius was as much at fault as at her toilet in the morning. Arabella's wardrobe had to suffer again to put the guest in walking trim, as she had unfortunately omitted to bring with her one half the little etceteras indispensable to a lady's equipment. Just as we had reached the door, a tremendous hiatus was discovered in the heel of one of Miss Basbleu's hose; and one of her shoes was a morocco, and the other a prunella. We put back to refit, and having re-arranged Miss Basbleu's attire, while she laughed at us for taking so much pains with what she considered non-essentials, the party got again under weigh.

It is one characteristic of a *savante* to consider her own sex too *feminine* for her notice, when there are any he creatures within reach. She regards the received course of female education too narrow, and deems the mind of the gentle sex as capable of grasping what are deemed masculine branches of education, as the lords of creation themselves. Accordingly when Henry —— and sisters, joined our party, Miss Basbleu hardly waited for an introduction before she fell upon him with all her artillery of Mythology, Antiquity and the Dead Languages, flanked by her light corps of Belles Lettres, and supported with a *corps de reserve* of Logic, Rhetoric, and English Grammar. The poor fellow was thunderstruck and would have retreated, but Miss Basbleu followed him up with Geology, Botany, and Natural History—and made a dead thrust at him under under cover of Platonism. Finding himself fairly *mastered*, Henry surrendered at discretion, not a little pleased at first, at being thus monopolised by a *Genius*. The female part of the party, notwithstanding their respect for the wonderful powers of the eccentric, could ill suppress their merriment, as they saw through all her manœuvres. Bell however was a little chagrined, as she considered Henry her peculiar property—and taking the arm of a female friend, left the party, to avoid being disgusted longer with Miss Basbleu's advances upon the young gentleman. The *genius's* letters of introduction had lost *half* their weight on my sister. They walked home, and Miss Basbleu sauntered into the room an hour afterward, protesting that she was as much fatigued as Hannibal was after the passage of the Alps, and should seek the rest the Carthagenian hero found at Capua, on her pillow, as Henry —— had made her promise to take a long walk with him in the morning.

Henry called in the course of the evening. My sister tauntingly told him that Miss Basbleu had retired.—He supposed so, he said, or he would not have called, as he had already endured one dose of *bleu-ism*, and had another in perspective on the morrow. "Why then *invite* her to walk?" enquired Bell. "Invite her!" ejaculated Henry, astonished.

Poor Miss Basbleu! She little dreamed how far the parallel between herself and Hannibal was to be carried. She had told Henry that *she* should not be visible in the evening, and imagined that her absence from the drawing room would render it a place of no attraction for him. She thought she had astonished him with her knowledge, captivated him with her charms, and secured him as her own. Knowing less of *affaires du cœur* than of the campaigns of Alexander, she imagined she had taken Henry by a *coup de main*. But alas! As Hannibal lost Rome by wintering at Capua, Miss Basbleu, by "retiring to her pillow" permitted a *tete-a-tete* between Henry and Arabella. An explanation took place of course—Henry, whose politeness alone had induced him to *agree* to a walk on the following morning, and to *endure* Miss Barbleu on the afternoon previous, had called to inform my sister in the absence of her guest, of all the little slanders which the *genius* had whispered in his ear respecting her friend—of her representations of my sister's ignorance, and unfitness for the wife of a gentleman, and of *her engaging him* to walk the next morning. In return, he learned the manner in which the genius had represented the projected walk and the insulting air with which she did it. Between them a plan of operations was devised, which my sister put in execution.

The Genius rose, punctual to the hour, but could find nothing in her chamber wherewith to deck herself, but her own wardrobe. "Parbleu!" exclaimed Miss Basbleu, "this dress will never answer!" as she looked at the dusty, dirty French Calico in which she had ridden two days before, and the only one by the way, which she had in the world. "Morbleu—Sacre Dieu"—she continued as she ascertained that divers little indispensables to a lady's toilet, with which my sister had supplied her, had been removed from the chamber. "Sacre Dieu!"—for she could swear in French delightfully, and knew as well as any body, notwithstanding her affected ignorance, what was necessary to a morning dress—"Diable!"—for she cared as much as any belle how she looked when she had a conquest in view, notwithstanding her superiority over *trifles*,—"I can never go out with Henry —— in this guise."

Henry waited long for the genius, and at length walked with Arabella in her stead. As they returned to the house, Miss Basbleu was getting into the stage, swearing in English, (for she could swear in English as well as French, and despised *feminine* weakness,) that our whole family were illitorate, uninformed, impolite, and altogether wanting in the courtesy due to a *genius* like herself.

So much for Miss Basbleu. Whether she writeth her name *Miss* still, your deponent is unable to say—but sincerely hopes so. I have no enemy in the world that I know of—and I could wish none but an enemy so hard a lot as a union with such a *genius*. He would be obliged to breakfast on a Greek Lexicon, dine on Sanscrit, and sup on Hebrew or Chaldaic—and to put up with her reflections upon his ignorance by way of *sauce*.

ALBERT.

P. S. Perhaps if the foregoing is deemed worthy of publication, I may give you a description of a genius of the other gender. By the way, as I am no such walking Encyclopedia as the subject of my sketch is, it is more than probable that I have been guilty of some inaccuracies. If I have, Mr Editor, I am *incog*, and the sin cannot be fastened upon me, as directly as it could upon your worshipful self, were you the writer of the article.

For the New England Galaxy

RECIPE FOR A MODERN CONCERT—1834.

Take twenty Fiddles, big and little,
Fourteen Trombones, and one brass Kettle,
Ten Flutes, ten Fifes, and two big Drums,
With forty folks to shew their gums;
One Octave Flute, a large Bassoon,
A big fat man to keep the tune,
And then to make another rhyme,
A little chap to keep the time;
Take strings, for which ten cats have died,
And rosin fifteen pounds beside,
With thirteen pounds of horses hair,
Provided all perform with care;
Put all within a semi-circle,
Where none can tell which do their work ill;
Charge half a dollar for admittance,
And nothing for a hasty quittance.
Then stamp your foot and howl sonorous,
Some Anthem long or thundering Chorus,
That was invented just to wear up
The rosin, cat-gut and horse-hair up.
Then if the audience like a yell-O,
Swift branch away on Massaniello—
Or, if they long their ears to feed high,
Give them a portion from Tancredi;
But if they wish a strain divine, I
Think you had better try Rossini.
Thunder away for half an hour
With all your heart and soul and power;
Now *Solo*, *Trio* and *Duetto*,
That pierces ears like a stiletto.—
And now a solemn strain of music
That would make all except a Jew, sick—
Stamp, sweat, and foam, and roar and rage,
Like *Catamountain* in a cage;
And then to give your audience time
To muse upon the sounds sublime,
Bid every fiddler rosin sure
To play Tancredi's Overture;
Then quick begin the "tug of war"—
(The Fiddler's elbow knows no law,)
And pretty women—oh, by gracious!—
Turn inside out their mouths capacious.
Howl, screech, and if you can't screech, yell,
'Twill sink and then like thunder swell;
Now die away with sweetest sound,
And now like earthquake shake the ground,
Till the whole "audience sit in *tiers*,"
And clap their fingers in their ears.
Then with a gracious smile bend low
And ask the company to go;—
Thus will you have, without a flaw,
A Modern Concert—*Fa, Sol, La!*

J. E. D.

For the New England Galaxy.

A NOCTURNAL RAMBLE.

Mr Editor—I am a curious being—a little splenetic, considerably odd, occasionally troubled with the asthma, and sometimes afflicted with melancholics.—When any or all of these fits are on me, I am as restive as an unbroken colt. I can neither read, write, sit nor sleep—I must be on my feet and my feet on the go. No one scene stays me more than five minutes at most; consequently I see much of life, both high and low, serious and comic. My boarding house is at the south part of the city, and it is from thence that I take my departure for a walk, generally stretching my course northward.

The other evening this pedestrious mania seized me, just as I was retiring to bed at half past eleven o'clock. It was rather cold out, and a stormy night withal—so that I would gladly have dispensed with the walk had it been in my power; but what must be, must be, and knowing that it would be in vain for me to court sleep without it, I threw on my cloak and cap and sallied forth. As I passed the Old South the clock struck twelve,

"the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn."

Never till then had I thought any thing more of twelve o'clock than of any other hour;—but in the stillness of that night, to be surprised so suddenly, and so nearly too, by the heavy chiming of the bell which so often in the days of the revolution awakened our parents to their duty, and being moreover a little superstitious, though I knew I had nothing to fear from the inhabitants of the lower world, it caused my thoughts to take such a turn, as at every corner pictured to my busy imagination a ghost. Indeed, so strong a hold had these thoughts taken on my feelings, that I was several times half resolved to return through sheer timidity; but recollecting that I should be quite as badly off at home I continued my walk, without however banishing from my mind the train my thoughts had taken.

I have said that I am superstitious, though not a believer in ghosts—yet as I reached the head of State street, it was with indescribable horror that I saw a bona-fide spirit cross my path. Could it be a ghost? Yes I felt it was none other; I would have fled, but could not—an irresistable impulse seemed to urge me on, and I followed where the spirit led, as it slowly moved down Washington street. Anon it disappeared—it seemed to have entered the side of a building—but soon it crossed the street, apparently leaving part of itself behind—again and again it seemed to enter through the sides of buildings, but as often it sallied forth leaving the same marks of its visit. Once it advanced toward me—then it was that my legs refused to perform their vocations—I attempted to call out, but it was impossible; my tongue clave to the roof of my mouth, and my throat choaked as if I had drank molten lead, my eyes swam, my lips quivered, a profuse perspiration came over me, my knees tottered and I was about falling to the earth, when the figure again began to recede. Again my legs resumed their functions, and again in spite of myself I began to follow—down Washington street, through Dock square, round the Market into Union and down Hanover street we went—it seemed indeed as if I were become part and parcel of the mysterious night-walker, so faithfully did my limbs keep me in the track. I thought of all the *diablerie* that I had ever read or heard of,—the ignis fatuus—the Flying Dutchman—the Spectre Bridegroom, and all other sorts of spectres. Again the hobgoblin glided on, up Hanover, through Elm, and into Ann street—and again I followed—not near enough to challenge it, (if I had dared) but near enough to discern that in its right hand it carried its head, and on its left arm, contrary to the received etiquette of ghosts from time immemorial, the sheet which *a regle*, should have enveloped its body,—(bless me! ghosts have none.)—I reached the old Eastern Stage House, and by a desperate exertion ran up the arch, and for a few moments lost sight of my infernal charmer. I ventured to look out,—imagining that, at length, the goblin had been summoned back to the shades by "breath of morn" for it was past one o'clock;—but no! at the corner of Cross street, "plain and palpable"—"making night hideous"—there stood the goblin. I turned and essayed to run,—but suddenly a giant arm encircled my throat. "In the name of the four evangelists—and by the power spiritual delegated to all believers, over spirits infernal, I charge thee depart!" I exclaimed, in as loud and determined a tone as my state of exhaustion would permit; but without raising my head. "What does all this palaver mean—bless your soul look up! are you a blackguard or a gentleman? if its a fair question,"—and a hand which would vie with the hide of an elephant in tenderness, brought up my head with a jerk.

I saw a sailor looking animal's head over my shoulder, and in a moment more, the jolly son of Neptune letting go my neck, stepped round and fronting me, peeped under my cap. "Where was you bound shipmate, when I fetched you up all stannin' just now? Shiver my deck-lights but you was goin' fourteen knots." I stood trembling a moment, and then attempted again to run—but my new friend again 'fetched me up.' "Harkee shipmate," said he, "don't be in a puncheon about gettin' off. A gangplank 'll hold ye. I shall just make free to tow you, where I can tend your signals!" He pulled me round—and horror of horrors!—there was the ghost again, not an inch removed from where I had last seen him. Imagine my feelings, when in spite of kicks, struggles and threats on my part, I was dragged toward the object of my horror. "I say shipmate," said the sailor to the ghost, without regarding me or my struggles more than he would an infant, "I say shipmate, *what's the play* to night?" "Hamlet," answered the SPECTRE.

"It needed no ghost from the grave
To tell us that"—

Thought I, as by the light of the lamp I read a play bill which the *ghost* had just posted. Milton saith,

"Spirits when they please,
Can either sex assume,"—

But rat me if I believe, that ever ghost before, took the shape and seeming of a BILL STICKER.

PEREGRINE.

For the New England Galaxy.

A SHAVE.

"I for an hour or more have been
Considering if a case so bad
In all our records can be had;
It is a case of such a kind
That all my tenderness of mind
Is sadly hurt."

Mr Weld—This blessed evening was the one on which our good citizens were to have been favored with Dr Barber's ninth Lecture on the subject of Phrenology. Owing to the indisposition of the worthy Doctor, the Lecture due last week was omitted; so it may be possible that a little more than usual interest was manifested on the present occasion. Seven o'clock was the hour for the commencement of the Lecture; but as early as six, a pretty large congregation was convened, notwithstanding the unpleasant state of the weather. The influx, however, continued rapid until about the Lecture hour, when the Hall (which is pretty capacious) might be said to have been crowded. The clock struck seven and then,

"The quiet room
Seemed like a temple, while the soft lamps shed
A faint and starry radiance through the gloom,
And the sweet stillness, down on bright young heads."

And "bright young heads" were not all on which the lamps threw down a "faint and starry radiance;" but we shall not take the liberty to twist Mrs Homan's lines into any thing expressive of the rest—something must be left for the imagination. The "sweet stillness" was so great that you might have heard a thunder-clap, and that is saying considerable when the vast numbers congregated is taken into view. Thus things remained in *statu quo*, for about a quarter of an hour, and no lecturer appearing, as might reasonably have been expected, the *nervous temperament* was found to prevail, and straightway "the people began to whisper, one with another;" yet it was not doubted that the Doctor intended to honor the audience with his presence, inasmuch as he had, on a previous occasion, given the most positive assurances that nothing could be more unpleasant to his feelings than to disappoint them; and probably, on the other hand, nothing could be more unpleasant to the audience than to be thus disappointed, considering that the lecture had been paid for in advance.

But whatever might have been the *intention* of the Lecturer, the upshot of the affair may be stated in very few words—*come he did not;* and as it was really a pity for such a brilliant audience to disperse without one ray of light falling upon them (except such as proceeded from the lamps) it was thought best by some to send for the Fire King, and try to persuade him to indulge us with a specimen of his ability to quaff melted lead, boiling brandy, &c &c; but others had *strong* objections to this, thinking it much better to resolve the affair into a temperance meeting, as twenty ordinary ones would not collectively, embrace so respectable a number. One or two public speakers, who are accustomed to address "bare walls," unless they can manage to take an audience by surprise now and then, were amazingly impatient to let off a little something on the deposite question—the senatorial resolutions—the protest—or some other topic of equal interest—but such proceedings were protested against, as the query might arise whether such would be constitutional, for some mischief-maker might take it in hand to prove that the audience really belonged to Dr Barber, and was a Phrenological one. Others again thought best to sing Old Hundred, pass a vote of thanks and then adjourn.

The latter clause of this proposition was pretty soon acted on by a few, and as it may reasonably be supposed that every one present felt somewhat *sheepish*, the leaders were soon followed by the majority of the flock. As the citizens were rapidly making their egress from the Hall to the tune of "*occupet extremum scabies*," the two following lines addressed by a Connecticut poet to a "Hop Toad," occurred to me with very peculiar force—

"What! not a word, and going too?
Well, then farewell, and peace attend you!"

But in conclusion, I would seriously ask if such things are not too bad. Nothing but sickness should have detained the Lecturer—and had he been taken sick would it not have been proper for him to have despatched a messenger to inform of the fact?

LYNN, Wednesday, April 23, 10, P. M.

For the New England Galaxy.

MUSICAL ANNOYANCES.

Mr Editor,—Though I am any thing rather than an Amateur in musical matters, yet there are those about me who differ from me in that respect, and for their sake it is that I am sometimes present at Oratorios and Concerts. Yet, while I have not a critical ear for music, there are passages in the divine compositions of Handel and Beethoven, which, when skilfully performed, pleasurably rivet my attention.

The Handel and Haydn Society has long been famed, and justly too, for the chaste and correct manner in which its public performances have been executed; and noticing by an advertisement in your last paper that the Society would give an Oratorio on Sabbath evening, I purchased tickets, and with two ladies took seats in a retired part of the hall, hoping thereby to escape the necessity of moving or of being crowded.

We had not been long seated, however, ere a couple of feminine butterflies with an eye, as we thought, to the same conveniences which had directed us there, came and seated themselves in our immediate vicinity. The real motive which induced them to choose so retired a seat, however, soon became apparent, as after a little time spent in nodding and winking they were joined by several young gentlemen, who, probably, esteem themselves quite too highly to be seen drunk in the streets, though they had not self-respect enough to prevent them from annoying a company of persons,—many of them so excessively as to deprive them wholly of the pleasure of listening to the concert, and, as they could obtain no other seats, to compel them to leave the hall.

At the Theatre too, on Monday evening, I had the misfortune to be annoyed (and it was an annoyance indeed, for I am enraptured with the notes of the Woods,) by a couple of conceited apes, who were evidently tormenting some young ladies in the adjoining box with their senseless chattering; as the ladies appeared to endeavor to give their attention to the performances rather than to those caricatures of human nature. Such things should not be, and the only wonder is, that the Pit do not on such occasions, as they did in one instance last winter, exercise their prerogative by hissing the offenders down.

Seriously, however, if young gentlemen and ladies will play the fool, it should be done in some other place than a public assemblage. PROPRIETY.

For the New England Galaxy.

PENMANSHIP AND STENOGRAPHY.

Mr Weld—Having lately seen a great many puffs and advertisements of impudent quacks who pretend to teach the above arts in one, or five lessons at most, I am induced to give my testimony in behalf of an unpretending individual, in order that he may not suffer from the competition of ignorant pretenders. I went to Mr Worster to learn stenography, and he performed what he promised—to teach me the principles of the art in a week, leaving the application of it to be acquired by practice. He did not pretend that it could be acquired without patience and labor, but after about a week's practice I can write it as fast as my ordinary hand, and hope soon to be able to follow a speaker verbatim. As to mere ordinary penmanship, Mr W. teaches his scholars just as fast as their talents and application will permit, which is all that Bristow or Goodwane can do, whatever the puff-makers may say to the contrary. Having said that I have profited by his instructions beyond my expectations, I hope that others will do as much. S.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr Editor—I was present at the Warren Theatre on Tuesday evening, on the occasion of Mr O. E. Durivage's Benefit. The house was not very good, owing to the inclemency of the weather. This was, I believe, the fifth attempt of Mr D. on any boards, and, according to the bills, his *last* appearance. But I trust it will prove otherwise.—His talents, and powers of acting, considering the short time in which they have been developed, are really wonderful and deserving of the greatest encouragement. I can say little, however, in favor of his "Luke." It was merely a *passable* performance, and evidently entirely out of his line. But what shall I not say in praise of his imitation of Mr J. Barnes! I was not obliged to look away to imagine Old Jack before me; his gait, his actions, his features, his grimaces, and his *voice* were so true to the original, that we strongly suspected there was some foul play in the matter, and that Old Jack himself was performing his favorite character of *Delph*. I hope I shall have a chance of witnessing again this truly admirable performance. The Yankee Story was extremely well told, and I advise the young Comedian to try next a good Yankee character. *Gregory* in the afterpiece was a very lively and laughable performance. If Mr Durivage intends making the Stage his profession, I hope he will not leave Boston, but *screw* down in his native city where his talents will make him a general favorite. C.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 26, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

Prize Tale, &c.

The Publishers of the GALAXY, wishing to give an interest to their sheet, offer

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

in the following sums, for original articles for the GALAXY. FIFTY DOLLARS for the best *ORIGINAL TALE*, the scene of which must be laid in the United States. TWENTY FIVE for the best *POEM*, and TWENTY FIVE for the best *HUMOROUS ARTICLE*.

The Tale must not exceed five columns of the Galaxy, nor be less than three, in length; the Poem, must not exceed two. The subject, matter, and manner of the Humorous Article will be left with the author. It is hardly necessary to premise that purity of thought and of style are indispensable, and that *low wit* or *gross allusions* will condemn it at once.

Manuscripts will be submitted to the inspection and adjudication of impartial judges, and each Prize for which the articles are written, WILL BE PAID, *if there are more than two competitors; whether the successful article be intrinsically worth it or not.* The manuscripts must be directed the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, before the 15th of July—and the name of the author of each, sealed in a distinct note, must accompany it. The direction of the successful writer, only, will be opened. The manuscripts of the whole, will be at the disposal of the Publishers of the Galaxy.

☞ The Poems will be awarded the 1st of August.

BOSTON, April 12th, 1834.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

A couple of weeks since, an extract from an English Publication, severely reflecting upon the American Missionaries, at the Sandwich Islands, was published in the Galaxy. We stated at the time, that we knew not what degree of truth the extract contained, and were ready to publish a refutation, when we were put in possession of data upon which to build it. A gentleman, for such we suppose Mr Anonymous is, in a *very* polite note, referred us to 'Stewart's Journal of a voyage to the Pacific, in the U. S. Ship, Vincennes.' As Mr Stewart was himself a missionary, it was natural to expect to find him as much prejudiced in favor, as James was against the American Missionaries. Justice to the gentleman, however, induces us to admit that an appearance of candor is thrown over his statements which entitles them to credit. Passing Mr Stewart's representations for the present, we extract from a paper written by Capt. Finch, and published in the Journal.

"There can be no doubt that American interest and influence is insensibly produced by benefits derived from the missionaries as American citizens."—p. 245.

"The missionaries possibly are too rigidly literal in their interpretation and enforcement of the commandments; and error may arise from this source in the formation of provisions for police or other regulations by the native government, and in their subsequent administration and fulfilment."—p. 240.

The above concessions, which would not have been made without sufficient ground, by an American Naval Officer, show the springs of Mr. James's bitterness.—The existence of the facts stated in the first extract, affected disagreably, his national pride——and as he professes to be, and for aught we know is, a friend to religious missions generally, it may be that he is more grieved that the Missionaries are Americans, than that they are Missionaries. In the second extract, we find another of Mr James's grievances. He, like many others did not like too literal a translation of the commandments, and complains that 'Foreigners are not allowed to ride on horseback, on the Sabbath.' We suspect that the command requiring observance of the Sabbath is not so irksome as some other parts of the Decalogue. To quote Finch again:

"Suppose that undue power *is* exercised by either residents, merchants, or missionaries, over the government of the Sandwich Islands; from which source will either the greatest good, or the least evil ensue? I certainly think from the missionaries."—p. 242.

The establishment of schools on the islands, by enlightening government and people, will eventually put them out of the influence of undue power. If the Missionaries are too rigidly strict in their regulations—or to speak more accurately, if the native government, under the influence of the Missionaries, put Foreigners under too close restrictions, it has been caused by the licentiousness of the crews of some vessels touching at the Islands. In 'Stewart's Residence' we find an account of a brutal attack made upon a Missionary Station, by the crews of two or three British Whaleships,—whose ire was raised by the obstacles thrown in the way of the gratification of their evil dispositions.

If the missionaries were faultless, they must be more than mortal. But from the best evidence we can gather, we are inclined to think better of them, than before our attention was directed to the subject by James's Pamphlet. We think it quite probable that the clergy in that remote corner of the world, where they have indirectly, much temporal power in their hands, sometimes abuse it; but of all the most serious charges preferred by James, we believe them guiltless.

The Philadelphia Courier states that a gentleman of that city is writing a historical drama, the chief character in which is intended for Mr J. R. Scott.

GOSSIP.

Shylock. Give me *my* principal and let me go.

* * * * *

Tipstaff. Carry Jew—

The law hath here a hold upon you.
It is enacted in the laws of Venice,—
If it be proved against an alien,
That by direct or indirect attempts,
He swindle any citizen,
The party 'gainst the which he doth contrive
Shall seize his goods in restitution.
In which predicament I say thou standest.

Madam Rumor hath it current, that as an afterpiece to the visit of certain celebrated theatrical stars in this city, there has been, is being, or is to be represented, some passages from an unpublished play; one which needs no rehearsal, and will not bear repetition. We say some passages, because we know not how many acts of it have been, or will be enacted, and although we are unable to vouch for the truth of the rumors, which have casually reached us, we know that something rather *outre* has occurred in the Theatrical world—not from direct information, as we have no acquaintance with any party concerned, but as we before observed, from casual report. The story goes thus:—At the farewell benefit of a certain liberal professor of the Histrionic art, the choice of the boxes was sold at auction. It may be well to state here, that if the manager *anticipated* a rush for the tickets, and was induced on that account to take this measure, he was disappointed. No more rush was made than the announcement of such a sale would naturally create—the house was well filled but not uncomfortably;—as people have long since decided that a peep at certain stars from the lobbies is not worth breaking the neck for—and that though be-puffed, and announced in red bills—heralded weeks in advance, and supported by all usual and unusual managerial tricks, "*me*-self and *me* daughter" are not *everlastingly* entrancing. There are two descriptions of excellence in acting—one improves upon acquaintance, and the other makes a decided *impression* at first, but every succeeding evening goes to efface it. That the illustrious father and daughter possess as much of the latter, as the former, the manager at least, is by this time aware, as his purse is said to be minus $600 by their last engagement.—No one who has footed the boards of the Tremont, except the exotic, could feel more keenly a pecuniary loss than the manager;—imagine then his astonishment when upon proffering the representative of Sir Thomas Clifford twenty-seven hundred and odd dollars, the amount due on his engagement, he was met with a refusal to accept it on the part of the liberal *Stranger*, unless ninety five dollars, the moiety of the wind which had been raised at auction were added to it. Sir Thomas *knew* that six hundred of the sum tendered him came from the private purse of the manager—and still demanded more. The manager as he ought, refused it, "it was not in the bond"—and like a gentleman desired Sir Thomas to take the twenty seven, and leave the other to the judgment of referees, to be chosen mutually.—No—he would not accept of any of it, until he received the whole. He went from the Theatre to his lodgings, and became by reflection so far mollified as to agree to abide by the judgment of referees; and to conclude to receive the *small amount* first offered, and wait for the more important sum at issue between them, till the decision of the referees was had.

But alas for Sir Thomas! During the time that he had taken to come to his senses; the precise length of which we are unable to state; circumstances had occurred which put even the twenty-seven hundred, about which there had originally been no dispute, out of his reach. He received in answer to his application, that it could not be paid him.—To understand why, we must carry the reader back to 'me-self and *me* daughter's' first engagement under the former management. Every body knows that before their first appearance in this city, a great deal was said of the monstrous demands which the modest Thespian made for his and daughter's services. It appears that he claimed for himself and daughter *half the receipts* of the house. This, rather than not exhibit the wonderful exotics to a Boston audience, was at length agreed to; the Stars were engaged, Sir Thomas, agreeing for the same terms that he had received of every manager to whom they had been proposed, including him of the Park Theatre, New York, and which he alleged were as above stated,—viz, *half the receipts*. During the late ninety-five dollar discussion, Mr Barry, who was manager at the Park last winter, in conversing with one of his predecessors in the management of the Tremont, dropped the fact, that a certain sum nightly, was deducted at New York for expenses, before the division of the receipts was made. This, Sir Thomas did not take pains to tell the Boston Managers, when he stated his terms to them, and by that trivial omission touched some thousands more than per agreement, he was entitled to. When the real terms of his New York engagement, came to the ears of the former manager of the Tremont, he *trusteed* Mr Barry for the amount which Sir Thomas had refused to accept. As however, the $95 were untouched, because not at that time admitted to to be the property of Sir Thomas, it is presumed that if the referees accord it to him, he will consider it more than a compensation for the loss of the other, as he will in that event, have gained his point. The case, it is said, must wait some couple of months for trial, and it would be a good idea for Sir Thomas, in the interim, to enter into another 'farewell engagement,' to give Bostonians an opportunity to evince their respect for the *strictly honest*, gentlemanly, modest, and liberal character of the father of *me* daughter.

We vouch for the truth of none of the above, collated as the statements are from current report. People may believe or not, as they see cause, but for ourself, we acknowledge, that we have seen nothing in the character of the great exotic, to lead us to doubt the main points—or if they should not prove true, to deem them impossible; or, in the event of their occurring, other than characteristic. We have never been committed by flattery of the immaculate pair, and therefore have no ground to retrace in the event of Sir Thomas's disappointing their worshippers by proving himself of earth—and earth the most sordid. What terms Sir Thomas made with the present manager we do not know—it is not impossible that he received the same as of the former managers, making Mr Barry follow a precedent, which he had been misrepresented, to establish.

It may be alleged that this is improper matter for a newspaper. We think not. We hold that an actor should be *known* in his private character, especially when that character has been represented as so passing fair as to entitle him to notice above his fellows—to admission to circles into which no other stranger is received without unquestioned introduction. When a foreigner comes to this country a bankrupt, and not only patches his broken fortunes, but gathers an independency out of the Yankees, it is fair that they should know how much of it has been honestly earned, and how much swindled. (Mind we do not *assert* that any thing *has been* swindled.)

A word more, and we have done. It is said that Sir Thomas, has significantly said 'I am writing a book, and in *me* book shall be a page for —— and one for ——.' How delightfully it will read! The superior being who has been using the Yankees, will *condescend* to notice them in a book; and acknowledge that *he*, the father of an unrivalled daughter, has actually eaten and slept under the roofs of the demi-barbarous North Americans. If, as the story goes, *me* and *me* daughter, are to return to Europe; and there *me* daughter is to discover that *filial affection* should teach her to tread the Stage a year longer for her father's direct, and her own ultimate benefit; and *meself* and daughter should again visit the United States to take another round of Farewell Benefits, in the bills of which '*Filial piety*' should figure daily; perhaps we shall be obliged to wait a year or more for the book; and that will be pity indeed.

New York Mirror. The last number of this desevedly popular periodical is embellished with a view of the city of New York from Brooklyn Heights, painted by Wharton, and engraved on Steel for the Mirror, by Graham.

New Military Title. In a call for a meeting for the choice of Military officers, in a late city paper, the types have created a new title—'Sergeant's Captain.' This is one step beyond our knowledge of tactics.

Antonio Domingo, an intrepid and generous boatman, who has before rescued sufferers from drowning, succeeded yesterday in taking three men from a sinking scow a short time before it went down.—Some scoundrel has twice set Mr Domingo's boat adrift from its fasts, and it has been once stolen.

Mr Mossie. This gentleman's entertainments have been generally fully and fashionably attended, and his audiences have avowed themselves well pleased with his exercises. On Tuesday evening last, the hall was well filled, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The improvisator avowed himself a heretic upon matters phrenological; and made sundry thrusts, at the science with no little humor. He did not, however, go so thoroughly into the subject as we could have wished. On some future evening he proposes to bump bumpology more at length.

His imitations of cynical squealing Randolph; of orator Clay; of Calhoun; Hayne; McDuffie; sarcastic Burges; eccentric Squatter Crockett, and Bully T. D. Arnold, were admirably hit off. His imitation of Webster was not so happy—but for this failure he prepared his audience, by premising, that, owing to ill health, his voice had not volume enough. We can easily imagine, after listening to Mr Mossie, the deafening shouts of the nullifiers upon hearing the fiery eloquence of Hayne.—We can see the originals of Burgess's fancy portraits shrinking from such a limner,—we can imagine the effect of a philippic from Roaneke, when his gestures and 'talons' alone could convey bitter satire. Had Randolph been dumb, instead of possessing, as he did, a *treble* voice, his pantomime would have silenced his opponents. When we hear Davy Crockett, we think, if we were to look from 'the Atlantic to the *Specific* Ocean' prehaps we *mought*, and prehaps we *moughtn't* find such another orator as this squatter; or such an imitator of him as J. C. Mossie. The winning voice of him of Kinderhook was well imitated; and a striking passage from the reply of Mr Clay to an anti-tariff member would have been recognised, if Mr Mossie had not prefaced it with an explanation.

The subject of the improvisation, on Tuesday evening, was 'Apparitions'—it was very neat. All we can do at best, is to present an 'apparition' only of the gentleman's entertainments—and we recommend our readers to take the next opportunity to hear him at the Temple.

We understand he proposes visiting Lowell. We venture a prediction that he will be well received.

Drake's Book of the Indians. This is the third edition of a book formerly published by Mr Drake in another form. The first edition was a duodecimo; the present one is swelled to a handsome octavo, and contains more matter relevent to its subject than any other five volumes that have ever been put before the public. It is, in form, a dictionary intended to shew and illustrate the history of the North American Indians, but not a critical one. It is rather in the fashion of an encyclopedia, but more complete, inasmuch as it contains, we believe, every particular relating to the Indians, however minute, than can be found on record. It has an alphabetical index, which will be a great help to those who may wish to place it on their shelves as a book of reference.

Now to speak of the faults of the book, though the great pains and labor, which the author has bestowed on it are worthy of praise and guarantee its authenticity, there is such a thing as carrying research too far. In the spirit of atiquarian reverence for everything that is old, our learned antiquary has given implicit evidence to many old travelers who are wholly unworthy of belief, without any qualification of their testimony. The work is also divided into books and paged according to them, which we take to be a very awkward arrangement. Altogether, however, we congratulate the future historian of this country on the possession of a book which will save him so much labor in this particular department.

Exchanges. We have always made it a rule to exchange with no periodical, the publisher of which abuses the courtesy of his cotemporaries, by putting their papers upon the desks of a Reading Room. It is bad enough to send a paper to a News Room, the proprietor of which pays the subscription price—but when exchanging with a country brother of the *craft*, *is* giving a whole town the reading of your paper, while you receive not even the amount of one man's subscription, for enlightening several hundred readers, it is time to object. We shall always do so. When we learn that a reading room is appended to the publication office of one of our exchanges—the exchange stops from the date of such information. It is thankless abuse thus to use a man's courtesy to his own disadvantage, particularly where the benefit of the exchange is altogether on the side of the offender.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The Editor of the Northampton Courier promises to make a poet of us, if we will rusticate in 'his town.' Don't doubt your tact at manufacturing, Mr Atwill, but opine you would find that you were at work on poor stock.

A correspondent of the same paper complains, that at a Ladies' Fair, recently held in Hadley, Bachelors were shut out. Whereupon the Editor saith, 'If the Ladies choose to make a fair among themselves exclusively, and buy all their own *gimcracks*, if they don't ask husbands or brothers for the money, for gracious sake, gents don't complain.' Humph, Mr Atwill, an ungallant dog like you make poets!

The New York Traveller, received this week, is endorsed 'Y'rs not received for more than a month. Very like, Mr Fisher; it has not been sent, for the reason that we have not seen the Traveller before, for the same period. We have no objection to an exchange, however.

The last Liverpool (Penn.) Mercury contains an advertisement in which an affectionate husband offers 'a plug of tobacco every two weeks' to any one who will take his rib 'for better or worse, till death shall them part.' Let the advertiser apply directly to the Editor, and we warrant him that Sturtevant will take the bargain.

A young man at Wilksbarre, Penn. has been sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for a year, and to pay a fine of $500, for challenging to a duel.—It will need but few such examples to render the practice of duelling obsolete.

The trial of Butler, a colored man, for a felonious assault upon one Dunlap, which was continued from the last term of the Municipal Court, the jury not being able to agree; came before the Court, on Monday last. The jury rendered a verdict of *guilty*, but recommended the utmost lenity of the Court. We understand J. C Park Esq. the prisoner's counsel, moved an arrest of judgment.

The New York Traveller styles Hackett's new play, the Wag of Maine, just brought out at the Park, a *Mono-dramatic* piece—which adjective being done into the vernacular, means, or ought to mean, a play with but one *character* in the Dramatis Personæ. It is a five act piece. The Editor of the Constellation says it will bear much pruning.

Late dates from New Orleans state that it was intended to get up a benefit in one of the Theatres in that city for the veteran Cooper.

The Liverpool Mercury enquires if the Editor of the N. E. Galaxy is a married man; the Baltimore Visiter answers, 'in case Mr Weld should be ashamed to answer the question—we speak for him, he is.' Ashamed, quotha! In the same paper, the Editor recommends that the Editor of the Galaxy put himself up for the prize, as the best 'humorous article.' An' you were within reaching distance, we would clap the *index* to that 'humorous article' upon your ears, Mr Hewitt.

Figaro of the Atlas and Constellation, is informed that we neglected to comply with a late request of his, not because we would not, but because we could not. Decide in your next upon the merits of the following conundrum:—Why is a sketch of the figure of Figaro of the Constellation, like a pint stoup? Because it is a *draught* of *Porter*.

The publication of the Philadelphia Daily Chronicle has been discontinued; and a new paper called the Daily Courier, is now issued in its stead, by the former publisher of the Chronicle, Mr C. Alexander. The Editorials are furnished by Mr J. G. Bennett.—The Novelist's Magazine has been suspended,and its patrons are to be supplied with Waldie's Select Circulating Library.

On Saturday, a neat little Steamboat was launched at Lowell, above Pawtucket Falls, intended to run between Lowell and Nashua. The enterprising proprietor, Mr Joel Stone Jr. will, we hope, reap a golden harvest from the experiment.

The National Intelligencer gives the Anti Jackson party 37 out of 60 members of the Assembly, as far as returns are received from Virginia. A new Van Buren paper, called the North American, has been established in Washington.

In the trial of Charles Haynes, a merchant of this city, before the New York Court of Sessions, the jury, after retiring ten minutes, returned with a verdict of *guilty*.

The Daily Advertiser cautions the public, against an itinerant Italian, who is exhibiting documents, and claiming relief, as a Pole, while he cannot utter a word of their language.

We are pleased to see that at a meeting in N. York, a committee has been chosen to solicit subscriptions for the Polish emigrants, and to establish a fund for their relief.

A new Steamboat with 200 bales of cotton on board was destroyed by fire at Mobile, on Monday, April 8.

A black man was arrested in Albany on Tuesday as a *slave*, where upon about 100 blacks assembled to the rescue. The blacks made no resistance to the blows of the officers, by which many of them were wounded, but succeeded in carrying off their man.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

'B.' was intended for this number, but crowded out.—'Peter Pindar, Jr'—on any other subject, Peter, we should be happy to hear from you—but your last is inadmissible.—'Confessions of a Suicide,' shall appear in our next. 'J. W. P.' 'The Squeamish Man.' and 'B.' are on file.

Our columns were already occupied, when the communication in regard to the improvements in the construction of the Steam Boiler, recently discovered by Mr Timothy Newhall, Jr. Lynn, came to hand.

CITY AFFAIRS. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

Francis Jackson was elected Superintendent of Public Lands, in concurrence.

Samuel Norwood, Henry Bass, and Thos. Jackson were chosen Assessors, in concurrence.

An alarm-bell is to be placed on the Hawes Schoolhouse, South Boston, to be rung only in case of fire, and not to be rung in the first instance unless the fire be at South Boston.

Petition of Edm. Winchester and others, for a new street from Cooper to Salem street, was taken from the files and referred to Aldermen Leighton and Gurney.

Petitions, of Larkin Snow and others to have Causeway street widened near Leverett street; of Wm. Gould and others, to have Clark street continued and widened from Ann to Commercial street; of D. C. Mosely, to have the line on Boylston street altered; of Dwight Prouty and others, to have Cambridge street re-paved; and of George Vannevar and others to have Short street paved, were severally committed.

The new part of Tremont, near Pleasant street, is to be Macadamized.

Petition of the Boston and Providence Rail Road Co. for the appointment of a committee relative to the disposition of the lands belonging to said Co. and the city—referred to Ald. Ellis and Dunham.

Communication from the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, relative to ringing bells for lectures which occasion false alarms of fire, and unnecessarily turns out the Department, and praying that some order may be taken, so that hereafter the bells for lectures shall only be tolled at a moderate rate—referred to Committee on Fire Department.

The committee on the subject recommended that the streets for ten rods on each side of the Eliot, Hancock and Mayhew School houses be Macadamized—referred to committee on paving.

Benj Winslow and John J. Valentine were licensed as autioneers

CONGRESS.

Thursday, April 17. In Senate—A Protest was received from the President of the U. S. in reference to the resolution which passed in the Senate on the 28th of December, 'that the President in the late executive proceedings in relation to the public revenue has assumed upon himself authority and power not conferred by the Constitution, but in derogation of both.' The protest which occupies eight closely printed columns of the Globe, having been read, Mr Poindexter moved that it be not received—a debate ensued, which lasted until half past 4 o'clock, and in which Messrs Poindexter, Sprague, Frelinhuysen, Benton, Southard, King, of Alabama, and Leigh, participated. Without the question being taken, and without his yielding the floor, on motion of Mr Leigh, the Senate adjourned.

In the House—after some unimportant business, the general appropriation bill was taken up, and occupied the House until it adjourned.

Friday, April 18. In Senate,—Mr Leigh spoke at length upon Mr Poindexter's motion not to receive the Protest of the President, communicated to that body, yesterday. When Mr L. had concluded, Mr Ewing followed upon the same question.

In the House,—Mr Jarvis amended his resolution in regard to the Banks in the District of Columbia which had suspended specie payments, at the suggestion of Mr Hardin—so that it now provides that a Committee be appointed to investigate the situation of the Bank of Washington, the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Georgetown, the Patriotic Bank, and the Bank of Alexandria, situated in the District of Columbia, and to inquire into the causes which have led to the recent suspension of specie payments by the aforesaid Banks with power to send for persons and papers, and that the Committee be directed to report the result of their proceedings to the House.

Mr Wise, of Va. upon the refusal of the House to suspend the rule to enable him to introduce a series of resolutions, in relation to the public money, gave notice that he should repeat his request daily, until it was granted. Mr W's resolution declares—That the custody and control of the moneys of the U. States, not appropriated by law, are, by the Constitution, placed under the order and direction of the Congress of the U. States—That a change of the Constitution of the U. S. is necessary to authorize the Congress of the U. States to entrust the custody of the public money, not appropriated by law, whenever or however obtained, to other agency than that of the Executive department, and that the custody of the public money MUST NOT BE, necessarily, under the Constitution, entrusted to the Executive department—That Congress can take out of the hands of the Executive department the custody of the public property or money, without an assumption of Executive power, or a subversion of the first principles of the Constitution, by the repeal and enactment of such laws as may be necessary to that end.

Mr Peyton, of Tennessee, asked for a suspension of the rules, to enable him to offer resolutions declaring—That the President of the U. States, in the late Executive proceedings in relation to the Public Revenue, has not assumed 'upon himself authority and power not conferred by the Constitution and Laws,' but that he has acted in conformity to both—That the Senate of the United States, in a late resolution passed by that body, in the words following, to wit: 'Resolved, That the President, in the late Executive proceedings in relation to the public revenue, has assumed upon himself authority and power not conferred by the Constitution and laws, but in derogation of both,' have by that resolution, not with a view to legislative action, but as a solemn censure upon the President, infringed upon the rightful and legitimate powers and prerogatives of the House of Representatives—That Congress has the power, *by law*, to select the places of depositing the public money and providing for its safe keeping. The resolutions having been read, a very strong sensation was evinced by a large portion of the House; when Mr P. withdrew them; but gave notice that he would continue to offer them whenever those of Mr Wise were offered.

Saturday, April 19. The Senate did not sit to-day.

In the House—Mr Clayton, of Georgia, obtained leave to submit a Resolution for raising a Committee of seven to enquire and report as to the expediency of reducing the salaries of all officers in the employ of the Federal Government. The Resolution was amended so as to embrace an inquiry into the expediency of raising such salaries as should be deemed insufficient, and of reducing the pay and mileage of members of Congress, and subsequently adopted, 163 to 2.

Mr Wise, of Virginia, renewed his motion for the suspension of the Rules in order to enable him to offer his resolutions, respecting the doctrines of the President, &c. which failed. Mr Peyton then renewed his motion for leave to offer his counter Resolutions on the same subject, remarking that it was now evident that the subject must come under the consideration of the House. The motion was rejected, ayes 96, noes 95—(not two thirds.) The remainder of the sitting was occupied with private business.

Monday, April 14. In Senate—A message explanatory and supplementary to the protest, was received from the President of the United States.

Mr Poindexter moved that the Message be not received, and that certain resolutions, which he proposed as a substitute for his motion respecting the President's protest, be printed. On this motion a debate arose, in which Messrs Preston, Forsyth, Ewing, Poindexter, King of Ga, Calhoun, Clayton and Webster took part. Mr Clay moved to lay the motion on the table, in order to proceed with the unfinished discussion. Mr Poindexter then modified his motion, that the Protest be not received, by substituting a motion to adopt the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That the President, in transmitting the paper which he did to the Senate, on the 17th instent, which he requested to be placed on its Journals, as an Executive Protest, against a Resolution passed by the Senate, made a communication not authorised by the Constitution, nor warranted by that mutual interchange of communications which the discharge of official duties render necessary and proper between the Legislative Departments of the Government.

Resolved, That the President, in the paper above referred to, assumes powers in relation to the Senate not authorised by the Constitution, and calculated, in its consequences, to destroy that harmony which ought to exist between the co-ordinate Departments of the General Government; to interfere with the Senate in the discharge of its duties; to degrade it in the public opinion; and finally, to destroy its independence, by subjecting its rights and duties to the determination and control of the Chief Magistrate.

Resolved. That the communication of a paper of such a character, with the declarations that accompanied it, is a plain an open breach of the constitutional rights and privileges of the Senate, and that it cannot be received by the body, without a surrender of the just powers confided to it by the Constitution, in trust, to secure the liberty, and promote the prosperity of these States, and which the members are bound to maintain under the sacred obligations of an oath.

Resolved, therefore, That the paper be not received by the Senate.

Mr Ewing addressed the Senate at length on the subject of the motion of Mr Poindexter. Mr Wilkins moved to lay the motion on the table, in order to proceed to the consideration of Executive business; but the motion was rejected—ayes 19, noes 20. Mr Forsyth moved to amend the resolutions, so as to introduce into them the Protest and supplementary Message.—This motion was objected to on the ground, that every motion to amend a written proposition was required by the rules to be in writing. Mr F then sent to the chair (Mr King of Ala) the original documents, which the chair decided to be in compliance with the rules. Mr Calhoun appealed from the decision, but before the motion of appeal was disposed of, the Senate adjourned.

In the House of Representatives, a motion of Mr Evans of Me was considered, to the effect that a memorial presented by him on the preceding Monday should be referred to the Committee of Ways and Means, with instructions to report resolutions, declaring the insufficiency of the reasons given for the removal of the deposites, and the necessity of a Bank. Mr Wise offered the resolutions, which he had twice previously offered, as an amendment to the instructions proposed by Mr Evans. The Chair decided that they could not be thus offered, but Mr Evans consented to receive them as a modification of his proposition. Mr Peyton offered, by way of substitute, the resolutions, which he had twice before presented. Mr Evans withdrew the resolutions which he had adopted from Mr Wise, and moved to postpone the consideration of the subject. Mr Fillmore moved to lay the memorial and the proposed instructions on the table. This motion was adopted, yeas 107, nays 91, and the House adjourned.

Tuesday, April 22. In Senate—A communication from the Treasury Department, giving the amount of foreign commerce during the years 1832, and 1833.—1500 copies were ordered to be printed.

Mr Calhoun presented a memorial, signed by Louis Bonacharte and others, in behalf of the Polish exiles lately arrived in this country in the two Austrian frigates at New York, praying Congress for a grant of land, under such stipulations as that body may think expedient.

Several memorials were presented from different parts of the country in favor of a restoration of the depositos.

The Senate resumed the consideration of Mr Forsyth's amendment to Mr Poindeter's resolution.

[The President wanted his Protest placed upon the journals of the Senate. The object of Mr Poindexter's resolutions was to prevent this, by refusing to *receive* the document. Mr Forsyth's amendment merely proposes to insert the Protest among the resolutions, by which means the President's object would be accomplished.]

The debate was continued on a point of order, that an amendment, having for its object the defeat of the original proposition, was not in order. Upon this a long and animated debate ensued.

The Chair, decided in favor of Mr Forsyth's motion to amend, from which decision Mr Poindexter appealed.

The debate was again resumed, when the Senate adjourned.

In the House—Mr Cambreleng rose to ask the unanimous consent of the House to present a memorial.

Mr C. said he took great pleasure in presenting to the Representative of a free People, the memorial of the Polish exiles.

The memorial was read, ordered to be printed, and referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr Jarvis's resolution, for an investigation of the affairs of the District Banks which have suspended specie payment, was taken up; but before it was disposed of the house proceeded to the orders of the day.

Mr Polk, from the Committee of Ways and Means, made a report, accompanied by a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury, and a 'bill regulating the Deposites of the money of the U. States in certain local Banks.' The bill was read twice, and Mr Polk moved its commitment to the Committee, of the Whole on the state of the Union, and its printing, together with the report and letter of the Secretary. Carried, after some discussion.

The residue of the day was occupied in the consideration of the General Appropriation Bill.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Thomas S. Woodbury to Martha W. Bird—Wm G. Merrill to Louisa Pindar—Tho M. J. Cargill to Leonora M. French—Wm Symms to Mrs Jane G. Pratt—Joseph H. Greene to Caroline A. Babcock—Joseph Smith to Eliza Copeland—Charles Miller Fogg to Charlotte Gibson—Joseph Wyeth to Emeline Jones.

In Brighton, Samuel Bigelow to Ann Jane Brooks.

In Salem, Amini Hall, of Lexington, to Eliza Crandall,

In New Bedford, Albert Tobey to Nancy Irish.

In Newburyport, Capt Ambrose H. White to Harriet Spaulding.

In Leicester Alonzo White to Elizabeth L. Davis.

In Marlboro', Charles Phelps to Mary R. Wilson.

In Edgartown Micah Eldred of New Bedford. to Joanna P. Clark—Capt Allen Tilton to Miss McCollum, both of Chilmark.

In Holliston, Elliot Braley to Lucretia Bullard.

In Providence. Lt Amasa Paine, of the Navy, to Sarah Ann Burgess.

In Northampton, Theodore Bridgeman of Huntsburg Ohio, to Louisa Field of Norwich.

In Montague' Daniel Wilder, of this city, to Ann W. Goss.

In Matilda. U. C. Israel Satan to Grace Parlor.

Mankind are free, peace shall abound,
Since *Grace* by *Satan* has been found;
And in full proof that peace is meant,
Israel by *Grace* has pitched his tent;
No more in deserts wild he'll roam,
He's got a *Parlor* for his home.

DEATHS.

In this city, Betsey Clement of Moultonboro' N.H. 19—Catharine W. Gannett 24

In Charlestown, Henry S. son of Samuel Brintnall, 5 years.

In Lynn, on the 20th inst, Aaron Lummus, son of Benja. Oliver aged 3 years and 4 months—on Wednesday evening, Sally H. daughter of Joseph Rhodes, aged 17.

In Salem, Anthony Ramsdale, 68—Mehitable Robinson, 80—Hannah Westgait, formerly of Middleborough, 45.

In Lexington, Charlotte, wife of Simeon Proctor, aged 65.

In Worcester, Simon Stratton, 37.

In Barre, John Smith, 65.

In Westborough, Lt Benjamin Fay 89.

In Lancaster, Amelio, wife of Nathaniel Whittemore, 45.

In Northborough, Lavinia, widow of the late Capt Martin Houghton, of Bolton, 45.

In Athol, widow Lydia Garfield, 80.

In Ipswich, Samuel Colman, 92.

In New Chester, N. H., Hodgedon Fowler, 9 years. He was shot by an elder brother while playing with a loaded musket.

In New York, John F. Hooper, of Marblehead, 24.

In Burlington, Vt. Col Nathan Rice, 81. He was a native of Sturbridge, Mass. and a graduate of Harvard College, and commenced the study of law in the office of John Adams. He entered the army at the commencement of the revolution, and continued through the war.

At sea on board ship Empress, of N York, Wm. H. Patterson. He was discharged from the U. S. ship Warren, at Philadelphia, previous to shipping on board the E. Information respecting his property, can be obtained of Wm. B. Jacobs, 339 Water street, New York.

At sea, 12th ult., lost from brig Pilgrim, from Teneriffe, for New York, T. Moore, of Gardiner, Me. seaman.

At sea, 6th ult. lost from sch Fancy, John Cross of Newburyport.

Traders Attend.

BOOTS & SHOES, SELLING OFF FOR CASH.

THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street, has now on hand a splendid assortment of *CUSTOM MADE BOOTS* and *SHOES*, of the most *FASHIONABLE* patterns, all of which he will sell very low for *CASH* before the first of July next, *WHOLESALE* or *RETAIL*. The following are a few of the kinds, viz;

1000 pairs prime Morocco Walking Shoes.
1000 do do Leather do do.
500 do do Kid do do.
500 do do Prunella do do.
500 do do Misses Leather do.
500 do do do Kid Slippers.
1500 do do Ladies' do do first rate.
500 do do do do Sandals do,
1000 do do do do very cheap.
500 do do Prunella do do do
1000 do prime do do do spring heels.
500 do do do Leather do do.
500 do do do do do Run Rounds.
5000 do do Children's Morocco and Leather Shoes.
500 do do do do cheap do
500 do Men's heel'd Pumps, first rate,
500 do do Dancing do do do.
500 do do Goat Skin Summer Boots.
100 do do do do do do spring heels.
500 do do Calf Skin do do all kinds.
300 do do Cowhide do do long and short,
500 do do narrow strap'd Calf Shoes.
1000 do do wide do do do.
1000 do do Boy's Bootees and Shoes, all kinds.

N. B. *COUNTRY MERCHANTS* are particularly invited to call and examine the stock and prices before purchase, as it is the intention of the present owner to sell off every article before the above stated time.
ap 26 2m

Just Received.

A GOOD assortment of BROADCLOTHS, *CASSIMERES*, and *VESTINGS*, which will be made to order on the most reasonable terms, for cash, by ANDRE & LOVELL, Tudor's Building, 3d door from Court street. tf ap 26

New Publication.

FAMILIAR ANECDOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. By James Hogg the Ettrick Shepherd, with a Sketch of the life of the Shepherd. By S. Dewitt Bloodgood,

PILGRIMS OF THE RHINE. By Bulwer.

TRAVELS AND RESEARCHES IN CAFFARIA By Stephen Kay, corresponding member of the South African Institution

Received this day by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121 Washington street. ap 26

French, German, English and AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES

EIGHT DOORS NORTH OF STATE STREET.

JOHN H. PRAY, 48 Washington street, has added from recent importations to his extensive assortment of Fashionable Cloths, and offers at lowest prices—

Superlative jet black French Cloths and Cassimeres.
SUPERFINE GERMAN BLACK, BLUE and other fashionable colored and mixed *BROADCLOTHS*.

ALSO

LONDON BROADCLOTHS—Colours, (warranted permanent) Green, Mulberry, Adelaide, Russell Browns, Olive-browns and Olive-greens, Blues, jet and blue Blacks, and Steel and Oxford Mixtures, &c.

DOUBLE and *SINGLE MILLED LONDON CASSIMERES*—among which are Blue, Black, Fancy Mixtures, Drabs, Lavender, and corded and striped Cassimeres, of various shades of colour.

AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS AND *CASSIMERES*—Colours similar to the foreign manufactured ones, mentioned above, and which are equally perfect in manufacture and colours.

LADIES' super. *ENGLISH* and *GERMAN HABIT CLOTHS*—Colours, Greens, Adelaides, Olives, Browns, Blues, and Black, at much reduced prices.

BEST BLACK SILK VELVETS.

VESTINGS—Seasonable and Fashionable, comprising Silk, Cotton and Worsted.

FRESH

LAMA CLOTHS, ERMINETTES and *VIGORIAS*, superior articles for Gentlemen and Children's Spring and Summer Wear.

SILK and *WORSTED CAMLETS, BLACK* and *COLOURED BOMBAZINE, BLACK* and *GREEN LASTINGS*, Brown and Bleached Drillings, French and English; brown, black and bleached *LINENS*; Silk Twist, Buttons, Paddings Canvas, &c. 3m ap 26

Bailey's Algebra.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

FIRST LESSONS IN ALGEBRA, being an Easy Introduction to that Science; designed for the use of Academies and Common Schools. By EBENEZER BAILEY, Principal of the Young Ladies' High School, Boston.

The favor with which this treatise had been received by the public,—as manifested by the sale of the first edition, consisting of 2000 copies, in a few months, and by numerous commendatory notices from teachers and others,—has induced the publishers to stereotype the work and thus put it into a permanent form. In preparing this edition, the author has made various additions and alterations, suggested by experience; and he trusts that he has rendered the First Lessons in Algebra still more worthy of public favor. The work is intended for the use of beginners; and it is especially adapted to the wants of such persons as would learn something of the science without the aid of a teacher. They will need no other assistance than the Key, which contains solutions of all the difficult questions. The inductive method is pursued. The rules are derived from practical exercises, and the reason of every step is made evident. The work extends to Affected Equations of the Second Degree, but investigations and principles not properly belonging to elemenary treatise are omitted.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

I have no hesitation in saying that I consider Mr Bailey's Algebra, a work of great merit. For the use of beginners, I know of none more superior, and at the same time furnishes an ample guide to the more advanced pupil. The subject is well arranged, and each particular part presented in a clear and interesting manner. I cheerfully recommend it to public patronage

(Signed, NATH'L C. LOCKE.
Preceptor Reading High School, (Vt.)
[From the Annals of Education.]

Our first impressions on examining the work were not favorable, in consequence of its apparent prolixity. But we soon found the truth of the maxim, "that careful observation alone can estimate the results of patient and experimental labor." The principles are introduced and illustrated in that simple, natural course which a parent would follow in conversation with a child: a result which did not surprise us, when we learned that every page was the subject of experiment in a class of novices, before it was published. We think there are still *unknown quantities* to give the mind all the exercise it needs at that age, and we congratulate the young that they may thus be enabled to act as rational beings in the solution of puzzling questions, instead of following blindfold rules of Fellowship, Barter, etc. by which we were inducted into the mysteries of combination of numbers.

[From the N. Y. Mirror.]

We have never seen a work in which the *Elements* of Algebra could be learned so easily, as in this before us.—The author has confined himself to elements alone, without branching out into useless discussion, and his arrangement is admirable, each part depending on the other. till the whole seems one chain of deductions. Though thoroughly conversant with Mr Colburn's work, and admirers of his inductive system, we must say, that we think Mr Bailey's book better adapted to beginners, and that Mr Bailey has gone beyond him, as he himself went far beyond the teachers of the "old regime."

[From the U. S. Gazette, Philad.]

It is so clear, simple and intelligible, so rich in examples and illustrations, and so perfectly and happily adapted to the convenience of teachers and the understanding of young scholars, that we shall be mistaken in our conjecture if it should not render Algebra a favorite branch of instruction in all our respectable schools.

☞ By a recent vote of the School Committee of Boston Algebra has been introduced into the public schools of the city.

Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. School Book Publishers. ap 26

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellest style, in rear of No 33, Belknap street. tf april 26

New Goods.

ISAAC P. CLAPP, at the London CLOTHES and HAT WAREHOUSE, No 24 Broad street, has just received a good assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors, some extra quality; super Velvet, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, new patterns, which he will sell at very low prices.

He also keeps constantly on hand an assortment of fashionable ready made Clothing of every description; Hats, Gloves, Stocks, Umbrellas, black Cravats, Pocket Hdkfs, &c. &c. which will be sold low.

Clothes made to order in the latest London fashion, best manner, and warranted to fit. 5w april 26

Copartnership Notice.

THE Subscriber has taken into copartnership Mr MOSES POTTER, formerly of Providence, and the business in future will be conducted under the firm of *HASTINGS & POTTER*, at 127, Washington street.

Boston, April 5th, 1834. J. S. HASTINGS.
april 26 4w

Crockery, China and Glass Ware

HASTINGS & POTTER.

127, Washington, corner of School street.

HAVE received by the recent arrivals from Liverpool a great variety of new goods in their line, which with their former stock comprises upwards of 400 packages adapted for the wholesale and retail trade.

Country merchants are respectfully invited to examine their goods.

They have also received at New York, from Havre and Bordeaux, 40 packages plain white, and gilt French Porcelain, which is daily expected in this city; when opened, they will be able to furnish Families and Hotels, with Dining, Tea, and Coffee Services, in any quantity they may require.
april 26 4w

Removal.

SAWYER & GOODNOW have removed from 251 Washington street, to 13 Court street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of the best quality—which they will sell as cheap as can be had at any other store in the city.

N. B. Just received a fresh assortment of Ladies French Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's calf, horse, seal and goat Boots.
ap 26 2m

Printing Presses, &c.

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, No 39 Congress street, have on hand a general assortment of Printing and Standing Presses of the various sizes and prices. They furnish also the Tufts' Presses, which has met so generally the approbation of Printers in this city and many other places. Orders for Types, Printing Materials and Stereotype plates, in all their variety, executed promptly and in the best manner. Orders may be addressed to J. GORHAM ROGERS, Agent for the Co. april 26

Removal.

HENDERSON'S *WINDOW GLASS AND PAINT STORE*, is removed to No 75, Union street, north from Hanover street. april 26

Window Glass.

500 BOXES Baltimore Window GLASS; 250 do Waterford do do; 150 do German do do, all sizes, from 6 by 8 to 24 by 30, for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75, Union street. ia3m mar 15

Daughter's Own Book.

NEW EDITION. This edition is very much improved in the style of "getting up." It now forms a very neat volume of 24mo. size, bound in a very tasteful style, and is sold at a reduced price. There is no book in the market that is so well adapted for a present to a daughter or a sister. There is surely no judicious American parent who would not rejoice in the possession of this unpretending work, not merely as a lesson of wisdom for a beloved daughter, on entering the unattempted trials of life, but as an invaluable monitor to the adult ear.

The Daughter's Own Book is a work that we can most sincerely recommend to the perusal of every parent and every daughter in our country. And it is our earnest hope and belief that it will produce a salutary influence upon the character of the rising generation. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street
april 26

MURDOCK and OAKES,

48 *and* 49, *Commercial street.*

HAVE on hand and for sale at Manufacturer's prices—

500 casks superior Cut Nails, from 3d to 60d.
100 casks Cut Spikes, from 4 to 6 inch.
50 casks 'Fine Finishing' Nails, from 4d to 10d,
90 tons Rolled and Slit Iron, consisting of Hoops, Tack plates, Horse, Deck, Ox Nail and Spike Rods, Bandiron, Shoe shapes, &c. &c.
150 tons Hollow Ware, complete assortment,
30 do Jap'd do do, very light and handsome,
500 Japan'd Tea Kettles, ass'd,
100 doz C. S. Plated B. S. Shovels, of Ames, P. & Wood, Washburns & Leonards manufactory,
50 doz Iron B. S Shovels,
30 doz 'Cast Steel' do,
20 doz Patent A. A. Spades,
100 doz Axes, Hunt and others, makers,
100 doz Manure Forks, 'Kings,' and others,
50 doz Hay do do do.
50 doz C. S. Nail Hammers, of 'Hammond' and others make,
50 cast iron Pumps, 'Patent.'
3000 feet Lead Pipe, various sizes,
100 Fire Frames, new and beautiful patterns,
100 Oven Ash and Fire Frames,
10 cases 'Real' Hindostan Oil Stones,
20 do new Magog do.
50 cases 'Fine Blued' Brads,
50 do Sparables,
100 do 'Fine Blued' Tacks,
50 doz C. S, Hoes handled, Gifford's King's and others
100 doz C. S. Plated Hoes,
50 gross Brass Roller Window Springs,
25 doz Spirit Levels,
10 cases Screw Augers,
100 boxes Glass, Cheshire, Keene, and Green Mountain.
100 gross Brass Ox Balls,
800 Japan'd C. Iron Furnaces.
50 doz handled Splitting Axes,
50 doz Broad Axes and Shingling Hatchets, of 'Hunts' and others manufactory,
50 anvils, (very cheap.)
100 doz Calf Pocket Books,
500 doz do and Sheep Wallets,
1000 boxes Wilson, 'Patent' Fancy Dogs,
20 cases 'Fields' highly approved Chisels;
100 gross Nail Gimlets,
25 casks Clay Furnaces,
10 setts (complete) Tinman's Tools,
1000 reams Wrapping Paper,
100 do Sheathing do.
50 doz Mortice Locks and Latches, on an improved principle,
500 Brass Balls, ass't'd sizes,
500 do Rosettes, do do.
20 doz Inman & Co's German Steel Scythes,

—Also—

Wood Saws; Chemical Ink; Joiners Tools Complete; Sleigh, Dinner and Table Bells; Scrapers; Soapstone Furnaces; Coffee Mills; Scythe Snaiths; Scythe Rifles; Old Copper; Cast Iron Vices; Cook Stoves. ap 12

Copartnership and Hat Notice.

THE subscribers have associated themselves in business under the firm of

JOHN M. PECK, Jr & CO,

and offer for sale at No 83, Washington street, (Joy's Building,) a splendid assortment of fashionable *HATS* and *CAPS*, by *wholesale* and *retail*, at the lowest prices for *CASH ONLY*. Among the assortment are an invoice of French *SATIN BEAVER HATS*, of the latest Paris fashion, a most superb article. Having been thoroughly bred to the business in one of the first Factories in the State, and determined to devote their attention entirely to the getting up of their HATS, they assure the public, with the greatest confidence, that their work shall not be inferior to any in the State.

JOHN M. PECK, Jr.
EDWARD WHEELER, Jr.
ap 12 tf 83 Washington street, (Joy's Buildings.)

People's Magazine,

NO 2. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121 Washington street.

CONTENTS. Banks of the Ganges, with a very neat engraving; Granite Mountain cut into a Statue; New England Manners and Customs; Jane C. Rider, the Springfield Somnambulist; The Tragacanth Tree; Miscellany; Currents of the Ocean; Indian Corn and Indian Food; Biography of Lorenzo Dow; Table of the Probability of Human Life; Varieties, &c.

The advantage which this work possesses over any of its cotemporaries, consists in its being an *American* work, adapted to the American People, and containing only such matter as will be likely to interest and instruct such readers.

Good Engravings of public buildings, useful inventions, public improvements, &c, interspersed throughout each number.

The People's Magazine has attained by the force of its own merit a patronage hitherto unequalled in the periodical literature of this country. Nothing can more forcibly display the utility and cheapness of this work than the fact that within one year from the commencement, the subscription list has increased to TWENTY THOUSAND.
april 12

Dry Goods.

ANOTHER large and valuable Stock of DRY GOODS *for sale cheap*. J. & C. DANIELL have purchased the entire stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods recently owned by Mr W. H. Tuttle, and removed it to their store, No. 291, Washington street, where it will be sold cheap. Purchasers at wholesale or retail will do well to call. ap 12

BOYS' CAPS.

OF every description manufactured and sold wholesale or retail, at very low prices, by

H. H. LEAVITT,
93 *Court street, near head of Hanover street.*
ap 12 2m

JOSEPH BLUXOME,

TAILOR AND WOOLLEN DRAPER at the Old Stand, No 3, Brattle street, has recently received a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, to which he respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to decide on such additions as their wardrobe may require for the season.

J. B. takes this opportunity of making his acknowledgements for the liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and trusts to merit a continuance of the same, by using every necessary exertion to give satisfaction. The establishment is stocked with a general assortment of fashionable Ready Made Clothing, to which the requisite seasonable additions are constantly making, and which will be sold cheap, for cash.

JOSEPH BLUXOME.
ap 12 6m No 3 Brattle street.

Ethan Earle,

No 70, State street, up stairs, Room No 3.

CONTINUES to manufacture at South Boston, Cast Iron *WATER WHEELS*, in every form in which they can be used to advantage. By recent improvements, these Wheels are rendered the cheapest and most economical of any which can be used in all situations where there is a full supply of water. All orders by mail or left as above, will meet with prompt attention.
april 12 2m

Copartnership Formed.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into a Copartnership, under the firm of *GUNN & BRIDGE*.

LYMAN T. GUNN.
HENRY A. BRIDGE.
Boston, March 24 1834.

GUNN & BRIDGE have taken store No 9, Merchants' Row, where they intend keeping a general assortment of Foreign and Domestic *HARDWARE & CUTLERY*, which will be offered for sale, on reasonable terms, at wholesale or retail.

Country traders will find it for their advantage to call.
ap 12 5t

A Card.

MR FOSTER (*Author of "Practical Penmanship," "Prize Essay on the best method of teaching Writing, &c*) respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston, that he has taken rooms, No 10 School street, where he proposes to give lessons in the principles and practice of Penmanship. In offering his services to this enlightened community as a teacher of Writing, Mr F. would briefly remark that, in addition to much observation and experience, he has availed himself of the various improvements in the practical process of teaching quick writing, which have recently been introduced with so much success in England and France.

Although Mr Foster has adopted as the basis of his instructions, the philosophical system of Carstair, yet he deems it proper to state that this system has been so essentially *simplified and improved*, within the past year, as to bear, in many important particulars, no resemblance to the plan originally recommended by its inventor. These improvements and discoveries are now, for the first time, introduced to the notice of the American public.

The uniform success which has attended the mode of teaching this system, pursued by Mr F. enables him confidently to say, that it has the superior advantage of imparting in a few lessons, a neat, rapid and beautiful Current Hand, adapted to the practical and every day purposes of life.

Those Ladies and Gentlemen, therefore, who have long regarded an improvement in their style of writing as impracticable, may be assured of speedily attaining freedom, uniformity and elegance, if they avail themselves of this opportunity. There is no mystery about the system, and Mr F. pretends to none: on the contrary, he respectfully invites all interested in the subject to examine the progress and improvement of his pupils which is considered the most satisfactory proof of the utility of the system and the skill of the teacher.

Rooms No 10 School Street, (opposite the Book Store of Clapp & Brenders.) april 12

Dry Goods for Cash.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

S. WALES & CO, No 205 Washington street offer for the examination of city and country purchasers, for *Cash*, an extensive assortment of *FRESH GOODS*, which will be sold at wholesale or retail at prices satisfactory to buyers. They are now opening—

Cases 4-4 Gothic Furniture Patch, for Window Curtains, &c,
do 5-4 blk French Bombazine, best fabric, very low,
do white and green Blond Gauze Veils,
do English and French, plaid and striped Ginghams,
do superior Mourning do, fast colors,
do Double Foundation Muslins,
do Brown Watered Cambric, for Calashes;
do Ladies' Top Sleeves,
do superior Spool Cotton, on black Spools,
do low priced Copperplate, handsome design;
do two and three col'd Furnitures do,
do superior rich Chintz do do,
do col'd Cambrics and Glazed Ginghams, for linings,
do Brown Linens and Yellow Nankins,
do India Rubber Braces and Elastics,
do 5-4 Book Muslin; Corded Robes,
do blue blk, blk and col'd Lustring Ribbon,
do Gauze Bonnet and Cap do.
do triple and double Chain blk Galoons,
do Silk Braids; Velvet and Silk Beltings.
do white Corset Braids, extra width,
do *FANCY HDKFS*, a large variety of new and beautiful styles, low priced and rich,
do Hennequin's superior *MERINO SHAWLS*,
do Sewing Silk; Thibet and Crape Fancy do.
do Cambric Edgings and Insertings, all wrought and comprising a very fine variety,
do 4-4 and 5-4 Checked Cambric and White Cambrics,
do 4-4 and 5-4 Jaconet and Swiss Muslins,
do Bishop Lawn and Imitation L. Cambric,
do Wrought and Tambored Muslin Capes:
do Ladies' Bead Bags col'd and blk,
do do do do, small size, beautiful, for Purses,
do superior full size blk Italian Cravats,
do *CASSIMERES*, blue, fancy, drab and mixed,
do *BROADCLOTHS*, blue, blk and fancy colors,
do Drillings, Cassinetts, &c &c for summer wear.

SILKS.

do Gro de Naples, Gro de Swiss, Poult de Soie,
do rich fig'd Silks; small fig'd do; Watered do.
do Satins, Florences Sarsnets, Levantines, Synchaws, Vestings, &c &c,

LINEN GOODS.

do 4-4 Irish Linen, in whole and half pieces, best fabric,
do Damask Table Linen and Linen Sheetings;
do superfine double Damask Table Cloths;
do col'd, fig'd and Plaid Table Covers,
do Linen Cambrics and Lawns,
do Linen Cambric Hdkfs, a large variety.

LACE GOODS.

do 4-4, Bobbinett and Grecian Laces,
do Plain do and do Quillings,
do Bobbinett Edgings and Lace Caps;
do Thread Lace Edgings and Insertings,
do blk Silk Edgings and Footing Laces, for trimming ladies' Capes and Dresses,
do blk Lace Veils, some quite rich.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

do Ladies' and Gents, super Kid and H. S. Gloves, blk, white and col'd, all extra sizes,
do full size white cotton, silk and worsted Hosiery,
do do do blk and col'd do do;
do blk and white Silk Gloves; white Cotton do; Brown Linen do.

CALICOES.

do London 4-4 small fig'd Prints, choice colors and patterns,
do do, very rich light and dark new styles,
do Mourning and Medium col'd do,
do Dover Prints, small, medium and large figures.
do Also, a variety of low and middling priced Prints.
do London single and rich col'd and mottoing Muslins.

—ALSO—

Choppa, Pongee and Spitalfield Hdkfs.

To the above, additions are daily making, and all of which will be found worth the attention of Purchasers.
ap 12 6w

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MISCELLANIES.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

Dick Strype
Was a dear friend and lover of his pipe.
He used to say, 'One pipe of Mrs Miller's best
Gave life a zest.'
To him 'twas meat, and drink, and physic.
To see the friendly vapor
Curl round his midnight taper,
And the black fume
Clothe all the room
In clouds as dark as science metaphysic.
So still he smoked, and drank, and crack'd his joke;
And, had he single tarried,
He might have smoked, and still grown old in smoke;
But Richard married.
His wife was one who carried
The cleanly virtues almost to a vice,
She was so nice;
And, thrice a week, above, below,
The house was scoured from top to toe,
And all the floors were rubbed so bright,
You dared not walk upright,
For fear of sliding:
But that she took a pride in.

Of all things else, Rebecca Strype
'Could least endure a pipe.
She railed upon the filthy herb tobacco—
Protested that the noisome vapor
Had soil'd the best chintz curtains and the paper,
And cost her many a pound in stucco:
And then she quoted old King James, who saith
'Tobacco is the devil's breath.'

When wives will govern, husbands must obey;
For many a day
Dick mourned and missed his favorite tobacco,
And often grumbled sadly at Rebecca.

At length the day approached, his wife must die:
Imagine now the doleful cry
Of female friends—old aunts and cousins
Who to the funeral came by dozens.
The undertaker's men and mutes
Stood at the gate in sable suits,
With doleful looks,
Just like so many melancholy rooks.
Now odes and wine are handed round;—
But Dick is missing—no where to be found.
Above, below, about,
They search'd the house throughout,
Each hole and secret entry,
From garret to the pantry,
In every corner, cupboard, nook, and shelf—
And some were fearing he had hanged himself.
At last they found him—reader, guess you where?
'Twill make you stare:
Packed in the chimney corner, at his rest,
Smoking a pipe of Mrs Miller's best!

UPS AND DOWNS.

I am an *up* and *down* fellow, as you know—full of life, and *up* to any thing. Last night, thinking of the misfortunes I had experienced, I began to reckon *up* and set *down* the vicissitudes of life. *Up* and *down* mean, in many cases, the same thing; and frequently, when you think a man *up*, he is, in fact, *down*. For instance, neighbor A. tells me he is *up* and about a little, but that he is quite *down* with a cold. A man barrels *up* and salts *down* his beef or pork; he eats *up* a thing, and it goes *down*: I let *down* my bars, and put *up* my cattle; a man trips another *up*, or he trips him *down*; and so we go *up* and *down* continually. I have seen many a young lady that was called *up* to the fashion, set *down* for a dunce, and rightly: and many a one who was *up* till twelve in the evening, and *down* till ten in the morning, for fashion's sake. There are too many young fellows who with haughty air, are 'knocking *down* all opposition,' so as to be called *up* to the life. 'Down with your dust!' says one, 'and heads *up*—that's your sort;' while another class sit *up* and keep housed *up* to read and obtain knowledge, so that they may settle *down* upon some foundation. When I see a young lady modest, and not, as she walks the streets, flirt and swing with her head *up*, I set her *down* for something; but when I see one *up* to all kinds of 'monkey shines,' as the saying is creating a great deal of surf as she passes, I can't help saying to myself, '*down* with her house.' About this time, I am informed, many persons are failing in this vicinity, if persons are breaking *down* so, I am thinking that business is breaking *up*. In fact, such is the world and human nature, that we can't tell who is *up* or *down*. A man will appear to be well *up* on the ladder of fortune, when he is, in fact, just about to tumble *down*; a pretended friend will stand at your elbow to boost you *up*, as you think when he is only there to pull you *down*; and one will praise you *up* where he thinks you will hear of it, and run you *down* where he thinks his interest is a little served by it. If you trade with some, they will, lawyer like, 'stuff you up, that they are giving you a bargain, and, if possible, will shave you *down* to the last copper.

And now, Messrs printers, as you have set yourselves *up* as monitors over the public, to put *down* every thing wrong, and to watch the morals of society, I shall give *up* the rest of this to you. I want to see good men held *up*, and bad men put *down*. I want to see honesty *up* and villainy *down*; and you must be right *up* and *down* in these things. I am coming *down* in a few days, to pay *up* for your paper, and mean to have it sent *up* to me until I run *down*.

An out-and-out Skittle Player. In an imperial city, a criminal was condemned to be beheaded, who had a singular itching to play at nine-pins.—While his sentence was pronouncing, he had the temerity to offer a request to be permitted to play once more at his favorite game at the place of execution; and then, he said, he should submit without a murmur. As the last prayer of a dying man, his request was granted. When arrived at the solemn spot, he found every thing prepared, the pins being set up and the bowl being ready. He played with no little earnestness; but the Sheriff, at length, seeing that he showed no inclination to desist, privately ordered the executioner to strike the fatal blow as he stooped for the bowl. The executioner did so, and the head dropped into the culprit's hand, as he raised himself to see what had occurred; he immediately aimed at the nine, conceiving it was the bowl which he grasped. All nine falling, the head exclaimed, 'By ——, I have won the game.'

The Cabbage-eater.—Abraham Tasser, an idiot Jew, was charged by a police-constable with begging. Prisoner, with a vacant gaze, "I didn't beg, I—I only held my cap afore a gentleman. Pray let me go; you'll never see me here again." Inspector Lincoln—This man is known generally at the West end as the "Cabbage-eater." He always carries cabbage leaves in his pocket, and whenever he sees a lady or gentleman at a distance, he throws a leaf or a stump in the kennel, which he again picks up on their coming near him, and he devours it ravenously, as in the last stage of hunger; he then holds out his hat, and is sure almost to be relieved.

Clear Orders. A good natured soul from the sister island, being subaltern of an out-lying picket on the French side of the Pyrenees, requested to know from his commanding officer, who also happened to be field officer of the day, and who had abandoned "Blackstone and the Pandects," for "Dundas and the articles of war," what were his orders in the event of being attacked. "Fight your picket to the last man, and then retire in good order," was the reply. "By ——!" said the sub, "thats clear enough any how!"

Notice.

THE Copartnership existing between the subscribers expires by limitation on the 12th of August next. Meantime, we shall sell our Retail Stock of *FANCY GOODS*, of every description, at a discount from regular prices; intending to close entirely this portion of our stock.

Also—By order of the owners, we shall close all goods remaining in our hands on *Consignment*, among which are valuable invoices of French Fancy Goods, German and Russia Goods, and Real Camels' Hair and Canton Shawls, most of which will be sold at less than cost of importation. A catalogue of the above goods will shortly be prepared.

NEW GOODS.

25 cases *STAPLE* and *FANCY FRENCH GOODS* selected expressly for our retail trade, and comprising many new styles of *SILKS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, MUSLINS*, etc

A liberal discount deducted from cash purchases.
april 12. E. K. WHITAKER & CO.

Great Reduction in Price!

BELL'S CELEBRATED STANDARD PASTE BLACKING.

THIS old established composition, never known to have been equalled for excellence in preserving the leather, and giving it a beautiful jet black lustre, is for sale at the Warehouse, No 5 Faneuil Hall, at reduced prices.

Large Size, $10 per Gross—Retail, 12 1-2 cents.
Small " $8 " Do. 10 "
april 19 2m

Notice.

ISAAC TOWLE, Carpenter, respectfully informs his friends and former customers, that he has erected a commodious Shop, No 6, Oliver street, in rear of Pratt & Dodge's Livery Stable, Milk street, (opposite the bottom of Kilby street,) where he intends to carry on the business in all its various branches.

All orders left at the above place of business, will be promptly attended to and faithfully executed.

N. B. To be Let, a part of the lower floor, suitable for a Painter, or other mechanic. tf april 19

Garden Seeds, English Cheese, &c

G. MURDOCK & CO, 23 Dock Square, have received, by the Julian from London, their usual supply of new *GARDEN SEEDS*—among which are, 30 bushels Peas, assorted; Early and Late Cauliflower, Cabbages, Sweet Marjoram, Thyme, Radish, Mangel Wurtzel, Rutabaga, &c. &c.

Likewise—Cheshire and North Wiltshire loaf Cheeses; Brown Stout and Porter, in quart and pint bottles.
april 19 5t

Circular, to Parents, Teachers,

SCHOOL COMMITTEES, and all who feel an interest in the improvement of Youth.

It is only one year since Parley's Magazine was commenced. During that period, the number of subscribers has increased to 20,000, and the work has received, every where, the most unqualified approbation. It has found its way to thousands of families, and while it has entertained the social circle, its unobtrusive lessons have, we hope, often had a salutary influence on the juvenile mind and heart. It has also found its way to the school room; and many classes of young pupils have been cheered twice a month by the welcome voice of the teacher bidding them to lay aside, for a few days, the class book, which they have read over and over, perhaps twenty times, and read the pages of Parley's Magazine. The demand for the work, to be used in schools, is rapidly increasing.

Encouraged by such unexampled success, the publishers resolve to render it still more worthy of so liberal a patronage; and not to remit their exertions till they see it introduced into families and schools, through the whole length and breadth of the United States. In this view, they have secured the aid of the late editor of the Juvenile Rambler, who has the advantage of many years experience not only as a writer for the young, but as a teacher.

Among the topics which we propose to present in this volume, are the following:

I. *Natural History*—Beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.
II. *Biography*—Especially of the young.
III. *Geography*—Accounts of places, manners, customs &c.
IV. *Travels and Voyages*, in various parts of the world.
V. Descriptions of the *Curiosities* of Nature and Art—in the United States, and in other countries.
VI. *Lessons* on Objects around Children—in the nursery, parlor, garden, &c. Trades and Employments.
VII. Particular *Duties* of the Young—to parents, teachers, brothers, sisters, &c.
VIII. *Bibles Lessons* and *Stories*.
IX. *Narratives*—Such as are well authenticated—original tales.
X. *Parables, Fables*, and *Proverbs*, where the moral is obvious and excellent.
XI. *Poetry*—adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.
XII. *Intelligence*, embracing accounts of Juvenile books, Societies and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of these subjects will be illustrated by numerous and beautiful engravings, prepared by the best artists, and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the taste, cultivate the mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

We beg the friends of education—especially parents and teachers—to view the matter in this light. Let children look upon pictures, not as pictures *merely*, but as lessons to be *studied*. What can be more rich in valuable instruction than a good engraving?

May we not ask the co-operation of all who receive this Circular, in the great work of forming the youthful mind and character? Will you not lend us your aid and influence, in endeavoring to introduce to American schools, and parlors, and firesides, the stories and lessons of Parley's Magazine?

The yearly subscription being but *one dollar*, our friends will perceive the impracticability of keeping open so many thousand accounts. It is therefore indispensable that we should require payment always in advance.

If any of the subscribers should not receive all their numbers, they can request the Post Master to notify us of such as are missing, and they shall be sent again free of charge.

The price of this Magazine is $1 a year—six copies for $5—twenty copies for $15—or twenty five quarterly parts for $5. Payment in all cases to be made in advance.

LILLY, WAIT & CO.
ap 19 Publishers, Boston.

New Carpetings

JOHN DOGGETT & CO, have just received per Chatham, Lowell and Preston, a splendid assortment of Saxony, Brussels and Ingrain Carpeting, Rugs, &c. &c.

Also, per Louvre, a large assortment of Paris Looking Glass Plates, all sizes, up to 100 by 48 inches, all of which are offered on favorable terms, at No, 16 Cornhill.
ap 12 1is6w

Academical Class Books.

PUBLISHED by CARTER, HENDEE & CO, School Book Publishers, Boston.

Reading,—Pierpont's Series, viz: The National Reader; Introduction to do; American First Class Book; Worcester's Second, Third, and Fourth Books for Reading and Spelling.
Arithmetic—Smith's and Walsh's; Grund's Exercises in do; Mathematical Tables.
Algebra—Bailey's First Lessons; Grund's Exercises in do; Grund's Algebraic Problems.
History—Parley's First and Second Books; Tales of Rome and Ancient and Modern Greece; Mythology; Goodrich's History of the United States with Emerson's Questions; the Historical Class Book; Hildreth's View of the United States, and Sequel to do; Whelpley's Compend of History and Questions; Outlines of Chronology, ancient and modern, with a Chart.
Geography—Malte Brun's Geography and Atlas; Goodrich's Universal Geography; Geographical Copy Book.
Astronomy—Vose's and Grund's.
Chemistry—Grund's Elements.
Philosophy—Bakewell's, by Bailey; Grund's.
Geometry—Grund's Plane and Solid; Walker's.
Classical—Cleveland's First Lessons in Latin; Walker's Latin Reader, part 1 and 2; Lempriere's Classical Dictionary, abridged.

The Academical Speaker; The Political and Moral Class Books; Lessons in Enunciation; Studies in Poetry for Female Schools; Johnson's Dictionary improved by Todd; First Book of Fine and Useful Arts; Walsh's Book Keeping; Noyce's System of Penmanship; Blake's Evidence Christianity; *Parley's Animals*.

Lectures to Young Ladies, by Mrs A. H. Lincoln Phelps; American Common Place Book of Prose and Poetry; Russell's Rudiments of Gesture.

☞ *Teachers are invited to call and received copies of any of the above for examination.* mar 22

SCHOOL STREET

Neck Stock and Suspender MANUFACTORY.

THE H. FOSTER, Successor to J. G. Shute, having recommenced his business of manufacturing Stocks and Suspenders, at Chambers, No 33, School street, solicits the patronage of his former customers, friends and the public generally. tf april 19

Parley's Every Day Book.

THE EVERY DAY BOOK FOR YOUTH, by Peter Parley, illustrated by numerous engravings; consisting of legends and lays, and extracts from the best writers of our language, fables and proverbs, aphorisms and allegories; a table of memorable days, by turning to which can be seen if any great event has happened upon it; an astronomical almanac for 1834; also, a lesson for every Sabbath in the year, and a plan for reading the Bible through in a year, by reading certain passages each day. Intended as an agreeable companion, *to be consulted every day in the year*, not for mere children but for those who have advanced to the age of 12 to 14 years, or arrived at that degree of maturity which will enable them to understand the language and estimate the value of such counsel and such entertainment, as has been selected for it.

Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO, School Book Publishers. april 19

Domestic Goods.

THE subcriber gives notice that he continues to transact business as a Merchandize Broker and Commission Merchant, at Chambers No, 63 Kilby street where he keeps constantly on hand sample bales and cases of Goods from most of the principal Manufacturing Establishments in New-England, consisting of bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Printing Cloths; Tickings; Ginghams; Stripes; Checks; Drillings; Wicking; Cotton Yarn; Broadcloths; Cassimeres; Satinet; Flannels, &c. which will be sold on the most favorable terms.

Orders for exportation or home consumption will be executed with fidelity and despatch. JOSEPH VILA.
5w ap 5

Winter and Summer Oil,

FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, Winter and Summer Oil, of 1st quality, for family use.
Also, Oil Canisters of various sizes. mar 22

Edinburgh Review, No 118,

JUST Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO.

CONTENTS.

Art. I.—1. An Enquiry into the expediency of the existing restrictions on the importation of Foreign Corn. By John Barton, Esq. 2. Report from the select committee on Agriculture, with minutes of evidence.

II.—A Rhymed Plea for Tolerance, in two dialogues with a prefatory dialogue.

III.—Historical Memoirs of the House of Russell, from the time of the Norman Conquest. With a Preliminary Volume on the first race of ancestry whence the House of Russell had its origin. By J. H. Wiffen.

IV.—1. Du Systeme Penitentiare aux Etats Unis, et de son application en France; suivi d'une Appendice sur les Colonies Penales, et de Notes statiques. Par MM. G. de Beaumont et A. de Tocqueville. 2. Thoughts on Secondary Punishments, in a Letter to Earl Grey. By Richard Whately, D. D., Archbishop of Dublin. 3. Reports from the select committee on Secondary Punishments, together with the minutes of evidence, and an Appendix of Papers.

V.—Travels and Researches in Caffraria; describing the character, customs, and moral condition, of the tribes inhabiting that portion of southern Africa; with historical and topographical remarks, illustrative of the state and prospects of the British settlement on its borders, the Introduction of Christianity, and the progress of Civilisation. By Stephen Kay.

VI.—Considerations on the Law of Libel as relating to publications on the subject of Religion. By John Search.

VII.—Memoirs of the Court of Charles I. By Lucy Aikin.

VIII.—Astronomy and General Physics considered with reference to Natural Theology. By the Rev. William Whewell, M. A.

IX.—1. A Protest against 'The Reform Ministry and the Reformed Parliament.' By an Opposition Member. 2. A Refutation of the Calumnies against the Lord Chancellor in the last number of the Quarterly Review:' in an article on 'The Reform Ministry and the Reformed Parliament.'

X.—1. Report delivered to the Committee in aid of Corporate Reform, November 8th, 1833; containing a statement of some of the evils and abuses existing in the Corporation, and in the Municipal Trading Companies of the city of London. 2. Digested Report of the Evidence taken before the Corporation Commissioners at Cambridge.

XI.—The Church of England *versus* the Holy Scriptures An address, with some additions, delivered by J. F Winks.

XII.—A History of the Right Honorable William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, containing his speeches in Parliament, a considerable portion of his correspondence when Secretary of State upon French, Spanish, and American Affairs, never before published; and an account of the principal events and persons of his time, connected with his life, sentiments, and administration. By the Rev. Francis Thackeray, A. M.

List of Publications. Index. sep 19

A Card.

HENRY DAVIS, at the Academy of Music, 23 and 29, Joy's Building, respectfully offers his services to the public, as a Tuner and Repairer of Piano Fortes.

Having been engaged for more than six years in the most extensive Piano Forte Manufactory in this city, and devoted much time and attention to the study of his profession, he trusts he shall give entire satisfaction to all who may please to favor him with their patronage.

For the convenience of his friends at the south part of the city, a slate for orders will be kept at the store of Mr William Brown, corner of Eliot and Washington streets

Old Piano Fortes entrusted to his care will be faithfully repaired and kept in good order.

We, the undersigned, certify that Mr Henry Davis has been in our employ for six years past, and that he is qualified to tune and repair Pianos

Boston, Jan 15, 1834. *J. CHICKERING & CO.*
jan 18 tf

Oriental Shaving Soap.

A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Beard soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.

Directions—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.

Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Gentlemen's Fashionable GARMENTS.

FROCK Coats, Dress Coats, Pantaloons, Vests &c. for sale, ready made, or made to measure, at OSGOOD'S, 31, Dock Square,—where is for sale a prime assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gloves and Hosiery. tf sept 7

Only 10 Cents a Tooth for cementing Shell Combs,

AND done in the best manner, at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington street. feb 8

Large Discounts for Cash.

THE subscribers believing the present system of credit injurious to both the buyer and seller, and wishing to change the same so far as practicable, have determined to commence a *Cash Business*, and will, after this date, discount from their former prices, 8 *per cent for cash*, thereby giving those who are in the habit of cashing their bills some *real* advantage, and also hold out to others an inducement to adopt the same course. It is a frequent complaint of those who settle their bills promptly, that they "pay for others' delinquencies." As this system will obviate all such causes of complaint, they trust it will meet the approbation of their customers, and all those who may hereafter become such.

GOODRICH & HUNTINGTON, Merchant Tailors,
dec 21 tf No 5 (Arcade) Joy's Buildings

Removal,

DR JOHN A. BROWN, *Botanic Physician*, and Agent for Dr Samuel Thomson, has relinquished the superintendence of the Tremont Infirmary and removed to No 228 Washington street, corner of Summer street, and will continue to sell and administer the genuine Thomsonian Medicine, which has been the means of placing thousands on the terra firma of good health, after trying all other sources for relief in vain. Persons will be accommodated with the Vapor Bath and Medicine, either or both, at their houses, on reasonable terms. Information, reference, or advice, gratis.

For sale as above, Thomson's Botanic Family Physician, containing the Life and Medical Discoveries of the Author—third edition. Price $20. Also, Robinson's Lectures on the System. Price 60 cts. & c. &c. mar 29

The Child's Botany;

INTENDED to simplify the first principles of *Botany*, for the use of children, from the belief that their minds are capable of understanding and being interested in many of those subjects which have generally been treated of in a manner solely adapted to minds of a maturer age.

LINCOLN'S BOTANY. Familiar Lectures on Botany, including practical and elementary botany, with generic and specific descriptions of the most common native and foreign plants and a vocabulary of botanical terms, for the use of higher schools and academies. By Mrs A. H. Lincoln Phelps.

NEWMAN'S RHETORIC, fourth edition.—A Practical System of Rhetoric, or the Principles and Rules of Style, inferred from Examples of Writing. By Samuel P. Newman, Professor of Rhetoric in Bowdoin College.—Fourth edition, enlarged and improved. Just published.

For sale by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. School Book Publisher. ap 19

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY, READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) Boston.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.
Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.
Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves.
Cravat Stiffners.
Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.
Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.
Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.
Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.
White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

House, Ship, Sign & Ornamental PAINTING.

EBENEZER SCOTT, would inform his friends and the public, that all orders for any of the above branches, left at his Shop, No 135 Ann street or in Box No 135 Area of Mechanics' Reading Room, will meet with prompt attention. 3m sp 5

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs,

BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the New England Glass Company—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ward House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec 28

At Feather Store, No 97 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinds of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices
CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec21

Paper Hangings.

28 CASES and bales of PARIS PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS, just received per Louvre, from Havre, comprising a good variety of new and elegant patterns,

Also, a large assortment of AMERICAN PAPER HANGINGS

For sale by LEWIS JOSSELYN, No 6 Union street. mar 22 3m

Leeching and Cupping.

MR and MRS THAYER inform their friends and the public generally, that they continue to apply Leeches at any part of the city, or at their establishment, No 38, Milk street.

Mr T. having received numerous calls for Cupping, is now prepared to answer all orders, and hopes by personal attention to receive a share of public patronage.

N. B. A liberal discount will be made to those who are unable to pay the established price. tf jan 25

South-End Neck Stock and SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

SAMUEL G. B. EATON, would inform his friends and the public, that he has taken store No 129, Washington street, (two doors north of Boylston market) where he will keep for sale a good assortment of Neck Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hosiery and ready made Linen, together with every article usually kept in such an establishment.

Also, a general assortment of Umbrellas.

N. B. Neck Stocks or Suspenders made to order or repaired at the shortest notice. 10p mar 1

Elegant Embroider'd Shawls.

ONE carton Black Shawls, very superbly embroidered with colors, and of extra size. Just opened and for sale by S. WALES & CO, 205 Washington street. mar 22

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and despatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston,) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Stove Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Pipe and Short Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished;—Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in this city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and utmost endeavors to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 96 Mechanics' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

Window Frames Sashes and BLINDS.

SECOND hand, in good condition, for sale by J. DAVENPORT, 60 Milk street. feb 8

Challettes.

A NEW and superb article for LADIES' SPRING and EVENING DRESSES, just received per the French packet, and is now for sale by S. WALES & CO, 205 Washington st. mar 22

Tar.

WILMINGTON TAR constantly for sale in any quantity to accommodate purchasers, by T. J. LOBDELL, No 16, wharf. mar 22

Noyau, Anizette, &c.

12 HHDS super pink and white Noyau,
4 do do Anizette,
6 do Cherry Rum,
A variety of Distilled Cordials,
Champaigne, Madeira and Sherry Wines,
Robertson's superior bottled Pale Ale,
100 doz fine bottled Cider,
Lemon Syrup, by the dozen or gallon,
Stoughton's Elixir, do do
And a general assortment of Liquors, for sale by SAMUEL Q. COCHRAN, corner of Congress and Lindall streets. 3m feb 22

Embroidered Shawls.

GEO. W. FROTHINGHAM has just received a few cartons of 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Paris Embroidered *SHAWLS*, of beautiful patterns. Ladies in want of Dress Shawls, will find a fine assortment of the various kinds now in fashion, at No 245 Washington street. april 12 4tis

Instruction in Dancing.

MR L. STIMSON respectfully informs his patrons and others of Boston, Roxbury, Quincy, and Dorchester, that his Spring Schools will commence on the following days: at Roxbury, on Tuesday, April 1st, 2 P. M. at Fisher's Hall; at Boston, on Wednesday, April 2d, 2 P. M. at his Academy, No 33, Allen street; at Quincy, Thursday, April 10th, 2 P. M. at French's Hall; and at Dorchester, Friday, April 11th, 2 P. M. at Tucker's Hall. His School in Boston will keep on the afternoons of Wednesday and Saturday. 6wq mar 29

Men's Large Rubbers.

OLD AND GOOD.

JUST received, a prime lot of Gentlemen's India Rubber Over Shoes—imported in 1830. Those in want of a good Over Shoe will please call and examine. For sale very low by THOS C. WALES, 195 Washington street. tf jan 4

Cordage.

PATENT and common Cordage constantly on hand—gangs of Rigging, of a quality equal to any manufactured in this city or vicinity, supplied at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms, by JOHN W CHICKERING, No 42 Long wharf. is5w jan 11

$10

Petersham Surtouts

FOR TEN DOLLARS, for sale by ANDRE & LOVELL, Tudor's Building, 3d door from Court street. tf jan 4

The Flute.

A FEW Young Gentlemen can be admitted to the present course of Tuition on the Flute. The new system of instruction and explanation will be pursued, and every pupil who can *ever* arrive at *any* degree of excellence on the instrument, will obtain in *thirteen* lessons, all the requisite *practical* information to 'go ahead,' for six dollars, paid in advance.

☞ References given to nearly 200 past and present pupils. NATH'L DEARBORN, 110 Washington street. mar 8 13t

Wigs, Top Pieces, &c.

E. DYER, No 98 Washington street, has on hand a very superior assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs, Top Pieces, &c. &c, which he offers at as low prices as articles of the same quality can be purchased for in the city.

☞ Gentlemen will find an advantage in calling as above, as he has an apartment expressly for cutting and fitting Wigs, and cutting and curling gentlemen's hair, which will be attended to by an experienced workman. jan 4

Cotton Suspender Web.

100 GROCE good quality Cotton Suspender Web—for sale low at KIMBALL'S Stock Manufactory, 12 Washington street. mar 15

No 7 Elm Street, Stage Office REMOVED

TO No 7 Brattle square, four doors on the right from Elm street, in the New Brick Block.

Seats can be taken daily for the following routes:

Charlestown, (N H.) Windsor, Woodstock, and Burlington, (Vt); Charlestown (N. H.) Saratoga Springs, Albany, and Troy; Concord, (N. H.) via Lowell and Nashua; Lynn, Danvers and Salem, A. M, and P. M; Lowell and Nashua, A. M. and P. M.

Old customers are invited to call. Information of other stage routes cheerfully given. The public will notice that the above route to Albany is known by the name of the Forest Line.

Office No 7 Brattle square. tf mar13

Brighton Cattle Fair Hotel.

THE Directors of the Cattle Fair Hotel have the pleasure of announcing to the public that they have selected a gentleman to conduct their House, (Mr Z. B. Porter) who in their opinion, is well qualified; possessing a proper sense of morality, with obliging and active habits, which fits him in a peculiar manner to conduct an establishment built by the patriotic contribution of gentlemen whose only object was to establish good accommodations for the great public to transact their business in, and as a pleasant resort for innocent amusement. With these impressions, the Directors recommend him to the public patronage, with a determination to render the establishment what the public convenience requires.

By order of the Directors
CHARLES HEARD, Clerk
Brighton, Feb 1, 1834.

Brighton Cattle Fair Hotel.

THE Subscriber has taken a lease of the Brighton Cattle Fair Hotel, and has conditioned in his lease from the Directors, approved at a meeting of the Corporation, to use his best exertions to keep an orderly, well provided, and well attended House of Entertainment for Public Accommodation. He feels no disposition to interfere with the rights of any men or body of men associated for the purpose of drawing custom from this Establishment, built, as he is informed, for the purpose of accommodating the public, particularly the Drovers and Dealers at this market, who have frequented it for many years past. But he will pledge himself to the former customers, to the present customers, and to all who may hereafter favor him with their patronage, to endeavor so far as in his power to deserve it, by constant and unremitted attention on his part, the only means he has to obtain and secure it. Those persons throughout the Commonwealth, and in the neighboring and other States in the Union, and all whose business leads them to Brighton, are requested to make favorable notice of this advertisement, and oblige their obedient servant, Z. B. PORTER.

☞ Gentlemen and parties from the city will also find good accommodations, and every thing usually found in an establishment of the kind.

Brighton Cattle Fair Hotel, Feb 1, 1834. tf

Livery Stable Removed.

URIAH PROCTOR would respectfully inform his Friends and Customers, that he has removed from Howard street to the convenient and airy Stable connected with Wesson's (late Earl's) Coffee House, No 35 Hanover street, being but a short distance from his former stand, where he can furnish Carriages, Horses and Chaises, &c. at short notice. 3m mar 22

Manufactured Tobacco.

HENRY D. GRAY, Nos. 23 and 24, India street, has for sale—100 kegs prime No 1 Tobacco, Virginia Manufactory brand, 15 hands to the pound, the best Tobacco in market for retailing—will be sold in lots of 10 kegs each, at something under the market price. mar 22

Sign of the

THOMAS R. CLARK, Optician, No 60 Court street, (under the New England Museum,) would most respectfully inform the public that he has on hand a good assortment of gold, silver, shell and steel mounted Spectacles; gold, silver and pearl Reading Eye Glasses, the latest English patterns; Goggles, Spirit Levels, Thermometers, Cloth and Linen Provers, variety of patterns.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of Glasses, variety of colors, concave and convex.

N. B. Spectacles manufactured at the above establishment, of the latest patterns, workmanship equal to any in this country. Spectacles and Thermometers repaired at short notice, lower than can be done elsewhere.
dec 7 6m

Life Preservers.

AN additional lot of American Wash Leather *UNDER SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*, an excellent article and highly recommended by Physicians for consumptive and rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of air, east winds, &c.

For sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street.
mar 22 tf

Great Truss Manufactory, BOSTON.

J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets, (directly opposite Pearl street,) informs the public, that he has in his employ one of the first workmen and most faithful and ingenious mechanics in the United States for the purpose of manufacturing *TRUSSES*. At this great Depository may be found almost every different description of Trusses ever employed in Europe or America.

☞ *DIFFERENT KINDS OF TRUSSES.* ☜

Salmon's Brevet, pad in ball and socket, plain and bellows pad. Ditto Kite pad. *English improved Truss*, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians. Latest common English do; Hull's do; Stone's do; Shaker's do; French do, India rubber pad, made in Philadelphia; Marsh's New York do, improvement on Hull's; Umbilical do; Children's do, all sizes; double do, for double ruptures; Bateman's improved do, &c. &c.

☞ Price from $1,25 to $5.

☞ *Water proof Trusses, which by rendering it impervious to salt water and perspiration*, is calculated for seafaring and laboring men, this is not effected by plating the steel, which process entirely destroys the temper and renders it a complete nullity.

Trusses of any kind made to pattern, and also to suit the particular views and case of the patient, who will not only receive advice as to the sort of instrument most applicable to his case, but will have it exactly to his body. To those who are not aware of the importance of being so fitted, the following is taked from Thatcher's Modern Practice:

"Very much of the utility and safety of the Truss depends not only on its being properly constructed, but also in its being fitly adjusted to that part where the hernia is situated."

"Whoever expects a rapture to be cured by medicine or a plaster, will be wofully disappointed; but with the aid of a suitable instrument the situation of ruptured persons may be rendered comfortable and pleasant, but by neglect and inattention they must not only be miserable, but their lives constantly exposed to danger." All those, therefore, afflicted by this accident, will act wisely by applying as above.

All the Trusses here offered for sale are made from the best of cast steel, (the only kind of metal suitable for the purpose) and not with untempered iron, which the low priced Trusses are always made from, and which are sure to prove the dearest in the end. tf mar 15

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloroux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 25

Patent for the United States.

MOTT'S Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals, under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloreux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is, in fact, a union of the simples of the Materia Medica with the Herbal Medica—therefore called Vegetable.

Teeth and Corns, he will undertake to extract scientifically; Bunions on the joints, compound or cancerous Toe Nails, and other diseases of the Feet, diseases of the Eyes, &c. &c.

Male Patients only, attended to by me. Mrs Mott, the Females and Children. No out door patients can be attended to.

N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to